

1/-



The Sketch

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

Established
1769

Established
1769

GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN."

"THE HEART OF A GOOD COCKTAIL"

GORDON'S DRY GIN CO., LTD.
THE DISTILLERY: LONDON, ENGLAND.

In 25 Shades.

42 Inches wide.

1/8 Per yd.

Tamborina

The Beautiful Lawn for Beautiful Lingerie

WRITE FOR PATTERNS
AND A DRAPER'S ADDRESS.

J. & N. PHILIPS & CO., LTD.
ADVERT. DEPT., MANCHESTER

CORELLI

VERMOUTH FOR COCKTAILS.

If you would experience the delight of a really good cocktail, insist upon the basic Vermouth being Corelli, because Corelli gives to any Cocktail that appetising flavour that is the charm of an aperitif.

3/6 per bottle.

Wholesale Agents

4/3 per litre

EDWARD YOUNG & CO. LTD. London, Liverpool & Glasgow.

KEEP THE HEALTHY BLOOM OF YOUTH

All that is required is the right kind of skin nourishment applied at the right time. LA-ROLA feeds the deeper skin tissues and prevents the surface from becoming lined and weather-beaten. The delightfully soothing effect of

BEETHAMS La-rola

(as pre-war)

upon chafed, sunburnt or otherwise irritated skins must be experienced to be fully appreciated. LA-ROLA should be used regularly night and morning, and before and after exposure out of doors. Bottles 1/6 and 2/6, of all Chemists and Stores.

If your complexion be too pale, try "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM," it's lovely: 1/-.
M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND.

Ask for Cinzano Vermouth
—before your dinner

CINZANO BRUT

—with your dinner

OBTAINABLE AT HOTELS, RESTAURANTS & WINE MERCHANTS

'Baby Polly' Apollinaris 3/- per doz.

6d. per doz. extra for bottles,
allowed for on return.

Apply, wine merchants, grocers' and stores, or
The Apollinaris Co., Ltd., 4, Stratford Place, W.1.

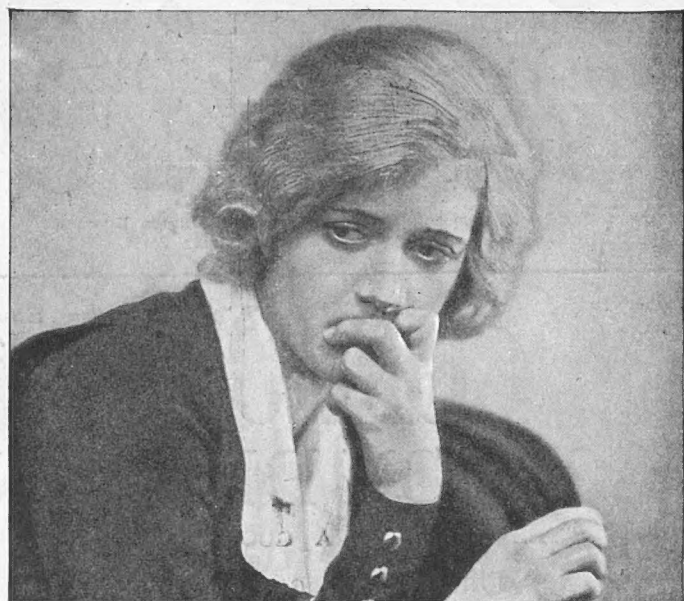
Spinet

PURE VIRGINIA
OVAL
CORK TIPPED

20 for 1/6

Also 50's and 100's.

The SUPER
CIGARETTE



Afraid to Smile

She dare not unmask her smile lest others learn the secret she shares only with her mirror. Her teeth, once so firm and white and beautiful, are paying the penalty of her own neglect.

If neglected, Pyorrhea may do its worst: it loosens teeth until they drop out or must be extracted.

At the first hint of trouble see your dentist. Then buy a tube of Forhan's For the Gums, and use regularly. Forhan's will not only check the progress of Pyorrhea if used in time, but it will prevent the start of this disease.

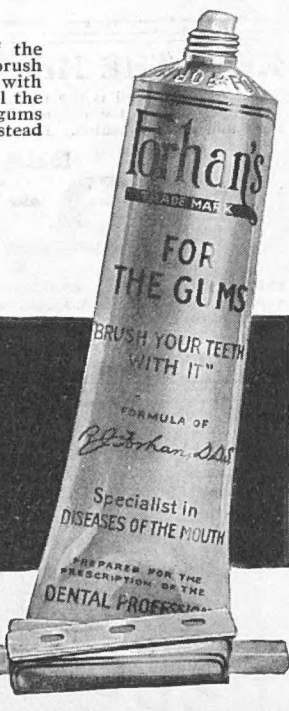
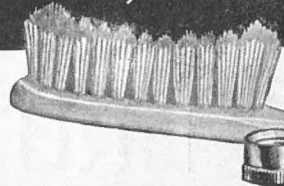
How to Use Forhan's.—Place a half-inch of the refreshing, healing paste on a wet brush, then brush your teeth up and down. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush—gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger instead of the brush.

Economical to use—get it at all chemists.

Or send 2/6 for large sized tube to THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS

Brush your teeth with it



“*Antello*”
Gloves

BRITISH MADE
from
WASHABLE
DOESKIN

Made in a large variety of styles and shades, for ladies or gentlemen, and every pair is stamped “Antello” inside the wrist—the hallmark of glove value. Antello Gloves need *seeing* to realise their perfect quality, style and cut, and need *wearing* to realise their extreme comfort and durability.

ASK TO
SEE THEM



All good class Drapers and Outfitters stock “Antello” Gloves.

The gloves illustrated: Style G. 327.

Elastic Wrist.

Style G. 336.

Ladies' Mousquetaire.

IN WHITE

AND CHAMOIS

Guaranteed

free from any

artificial filling.

Also made in PUTTY & GREY

GEORGE BRETTLE

& CO., LTD.

119, WOOD STREET,

LONDON, E.C.

Removes all roughness and blemish

With the approach of the cold wintry winds and cutting rains, sensitive skins are apt to become chafed and irritable. It is, therefore, wise to prepare yourself for these times. Commence to-day by using Anzora Vanishing Cream. It will remove all roughness and soreness, leaving the skin soft and clear. Although it is delightfully and delicately perfumed, it is free from grease.

ANZORA
QUEEN OF
VANISHING CREAM

“As fragrant as the Rose.”

Obtainable from leading Chemists, Stores, etc., in handy sized pots, at 1/3



Anzora Perfumery Co., Ltd., Willesden Lane, London, N.W.





THE SKETCH



REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 1548—Vol. CXIX.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1922.

ONE SHILLING.



'SILK WIGS FOR EVENING WEAR :

MRS. LYDIARD WILSON IN HER NEW HEAD-GEAR.

The fashion for wigs, which used to be the vogue in Paris before the war, has started again, but, instead of the flamboyant creations of 1913, more delicate colours are used. Mrs. Lydiard Wilson,



wife of Dr. W. Lydiard Wilson, is one of the first to wear this new kind of headgear in London. The one illustrated is made of silk, pale pink in colour, and has a wreath of small blue flowers.



Motley Notes

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")



"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND."

The Timid Traveller.

The lack of moral courage has always been the curse of this country. A vast amount of trouble would be saved if people would only have the courage to defy convention. A man takes a drink he does not want because he lacks the courage to refuse. In that way drunkards are made. A woman buys a hat she cannot afford because she lacks the courage to scorn the fashions. In that way bankrupts are made. A man marries a girl he does not love because everybody expects him to do so and he lacks the courage to fly in the face of popular expectation. In that way divorces are made. And so forth.

You cannot travel eight hundred miles by road in this little island, covering a hundred miles a day, and sleeping in a different resting-place each night, without observing the pitiable timidity of the English traveller. He sleeps just where he is told, he eats just what he is given, and he pays just what he is asked. Hence the arrogance and greed that he and others meet with, too often, on the road. The hotel-keeper, in many instances, has come to look on the traveller as a whining, hungry dog who will lick his boots and gratefully accept any scraps that are thrown to him. And all because the traveller is afraid of the sound of his own voice in the entrance-hall or dining-room of an hotel. The same man will talk very loudly about his grievances when he gets home.

The First Moment.

The important moment in your stay at any hotel is the moment of arrival. It is important to you, and it should be important to the hotel. In the old days, travellers were welcomed by the innkeeper himself. He was all smiles, civility, and jollity. A little later this business of reception was left to the hall-porter. Well, that was not so bad. A good and human hall-porter is worth a great deal to any hotel. He takes the place of the old-time innkeeper. He is your friend throughout your stay. He sees to it that you are happy and contented. The personage the Englishman misses in the American hotel is the hall-porter.

We are adopting the American plan of leaving the business of reception to a young woman bending over a ledger. No first moment could be more chilling. To this

young person you are merely another nuisance requiring a number. I have not yet been to gaol, but I imagine the process is somewhat similar. On arrival at a gaol, I presume, you are allotted a number and escorted to a cell. Nobody would smile at you, or ask what sort of a journey you had had, or whether you would like a room looking over the street or the courtyard. You would not expect such solicitude in a gaol. You are not paying anything. You are about to be kept at the expense of your fellow-countrymen.

of course. It meant a little clash of wills. It was not altogether pleasant. But it showed the lady with the ledger that all travellers were not whining dogs.

Another quaint device is that of the head waiter, who, having been invisible throughout your stay, suddenly appears in the office whilst you are paying your bill. The young woman with the ledger takes your money and sticks a receipt on the bill, but it is quite impossible for her to hand you the receipt and your change. She puts the receipt and the change on the salver which the head waiter keeps for that purpose, and he comes tripping out of the office with an expectant smile. The correct remark at this moment is the following—

"Hullo! Where have you sprung from?"

The Breakfast Ramp.

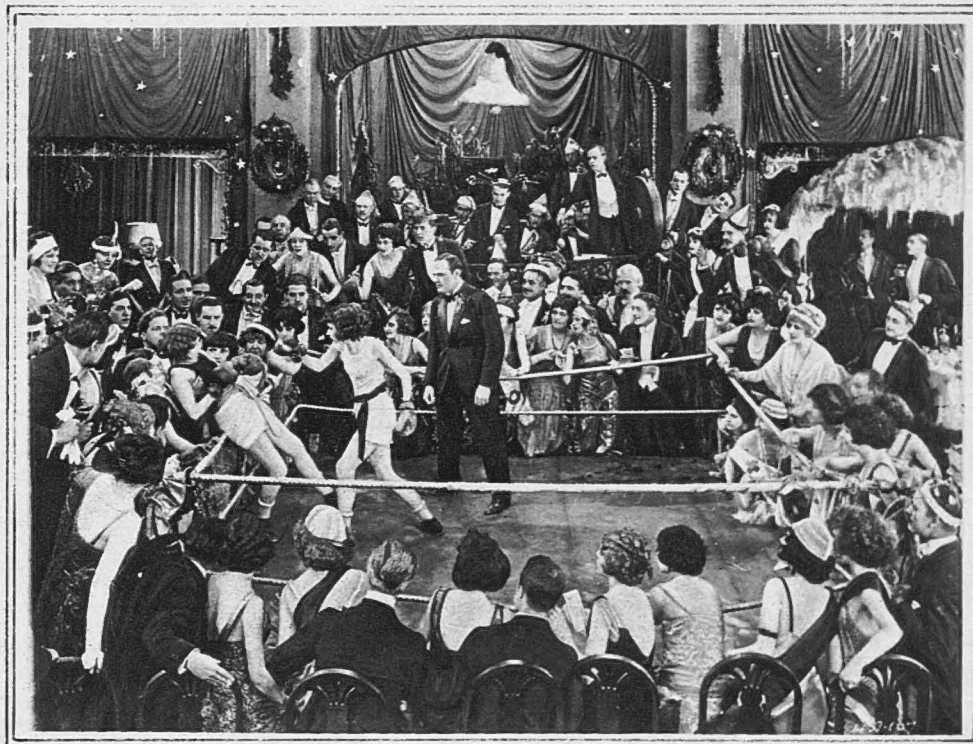
Apart from being charged three shillings a night for putting my car under cover, I think the worst ramp. I struck in these hotels—not all of them, of course, but the majority—was the breakfast ramp.

There was always a notice in the bedroom—one of many—to warn visitors that breakfast would not be served after a certain hour. Ten is usually the latest time for breakfast. The charge is generally four shillings and sixpence. They would make it five shillings if they dared, but five shillings would sound rather

like a meal. So it is four-and-sixpence.

If you manage to scramble down by ten o'clock, having had no opportunity of taking your customary pre-breakfast stroll, the sub-waiter hands you a tremendous list of foods from which you are at liberty to select. The list begins with porridge and ends with marmalade. If you could eat everything on the list, the meal might be worth about four shillings and sixpence. But you can't. You don't really want anything. So you study the beastly programme for a minute or two, the tip mounting all the time, and then you ask for a boiled egg and some tea. The egg costs, let us say, threepence, and the tea about a penny. Four shillings and tuppence profit on your breakfast! Eight-and-fourpence profit on two breakfasts! And the day has only just begun!

Sordid matters. But sordid matters must sometimes be aired. To do it you must have the rare virtue of a little moral courage.



WILL IT EVER COME TO THIS? WOMEN BOXING IN "MANSLAUGHTER."

Determined to settle their quarrel like men, the two fair boxers have gone for each other in the most approved fashion of the ring, with a referee and a crowd of spectators. Whether women in general will take kindly to boxing to settle their quarrels remains to be seen; but there can be no doubt that films have set the fashion before, so who knows?—(Photograph by G.P.A.)

But hotels, even in the brief days of prosperity, should not be run on the lines of gaols.

The "One Room."

It is quite the thing, in certain modern hotels, to have one room, and only one room, to offer the traveller who arrives in the evening.

"We have one room vacant. It is on the ground-floor and there is no view. The charge will be twenty-one shillings for the night, everything excluded. Kindly register, please."

I heard this little speech more than once during my travels. I am proud to say that I never accepted the room on the ground-floor with no view and everything excluded. I either walked out of the hotel, or the lady with the ledger, after an interlude of very bad acting, discovered a much better room on the first-floor with a delightful view, at the same price, with baths included. It meant a pause,

The Largest of Highland Gatherings: The Inverness Games.



BARONESS BURTON WITH HER CAIRNS, CHAMPION DOCHFUR KYLE,
CHAMPION ROSS-SHIRE WARRIOR AND DOCHFUR VENNACH.



BARONESS BURTON'S HOUSE PARTY: (LEFT TO RIGHT, BACK ROW)—MR. W. M. B. FEILDEN, MR. L. FAUDEL PHILLIPS, COLONEL O. S. LLOYD, CAPTAIN C. PEEBLES CHAPLIN; (LEFT TO RIGHT, FRONT)—MISS MACKINTOSH, MRS. GORDON FOSTER, BARONESS BURTON, MISS JOCELYNE PORTMAN, MISS SYLVIA JOHNSON.



MRS. LINDLEY, MAJOR BARING, LADY LOVAT
AND THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND.



LADY CAWDOR AND LORD LEVEN ON THEIR WAY
TO THE GAMES.

The Inverness Highland Gathering is the largest of all Highland meetings, and is representative of the counties of Inverness-shire, Ross-shire and Morayshire. It has been held uninterruptedly, with the exception of the war years, for over a hundred years. The games were well attended.

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland stayed with Lord Lovat at Beaufort Castle. The Mackintosh of Mackintosh and Mrs. Mackintosh had a large party at Moy, which included Prince Paul of Serbia, Lord Doune, and the Earl of Haddington.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, EXCLUSIVE TO "THE SKETCH."

The Jottings of Jane; Being "Sunbeams out of Cucumbers."



Rumours and Rumbblings.

Motoring home last week the red berries in the hedge-rows reminded me, as they always will remind me, of September 1914.

And, as though harvest time must always be a time of tears and fears, after the peace of the river I found rumours and rumbblings of another war.

And, as though abstract fear was not enough, there were half-a-dozen concrete

the gold-tipped branches said things more easily borne than the things shouted in the streets all day long. But even in the woods the birds often fought each other, and the squirrels seemed to behave senselessly, and man alone—or rather woman, for it was Jane—heard the old warm earth breathing in the dappled sunlight that all living was change, and change was death, but death was not much more, after all, than falling leaves, and then leaflessness followed by spring again and life.

Not that Jane believes in *this* war.

Jane has a gift of *sensing* disaster, and she senses nothing bellicose for the moment. The astonishment of some of the Overseas Dominions, the flat repudiation of the British proposals by our Ally France, the indignation of our old friend Italy—none of these things help to inspire the British electorate into backing their own Prime Minister.

Regimental units may be hurried to the Near East—what is left of them (axed officers are congratulating themselves that they, at least, will not have to march ignominiously into action beside the discredited Greeks)—but there will be no response from the unsympathetic public.

The fact that Lord Curzon is better and back at the Foreign Office cheered us all up. He knows Greece as well as he knows Turkey

and all the rest. After all, our foreign affairs should be run by our Foreign Secretary. No apologist is needed for Lord Curzon, who in Paris last March convinced us all that he does not suffer considerations of national policy to be his only guide in the appreciation of international problems. As an arbiter of our destinies Lord Curzon, who cannot be suspected of under-estimating the value of Mohammedan sentiments, will, as the *Times* says, surely uphold the saner tendencies of British policy in foreign affairs.

There! Isn't that a rounded period? One almost worthy of a more serious article. And, in spite of it all, Jane feels frivolous. The soothsayer put her in a good humour.

It will be such fun to be really rich and eminent enough to get her photo in this paper (in spite of split infinitives!).

The soothsayer also said that Mr. Lloyd George would one day be Prime Minister *with the Conservative Party in power!* So that's that. But whether they will still be called the Die-Hards or *what*, she did not say.

Mr. Leo Maxse. Mr. Leo Maxse, playing lawn tennis at the Eastbourne Tournament, looked as though it (lawn tennis) was the only thing that gave him, personally, any respite from worrying about it all. And how anyone can play such good tennis and write such readable leaders on a diet of bread and cheese seems to Jane one of the seven wonders of the world. But that is all Mr. Maxse will eat. True, he takes a *big* piece of cheese. But so do the rest of us at the end of a substantial lunch, *without* having to edit the Coalition's chief opposition. Jane is thinking seriously of editing a "*Woman's National Review*" in rivalry, on a diet of oysters, cherry-jam and crème-de-menthe. It would be an excuse for having enough at one sitting of the three best edibles on earth. (If oysters may rightly be ascribed to the earth, and crème-de-menthe be called an edible.) But Jane likes men's politics so much better than women's polemics (which are invariably

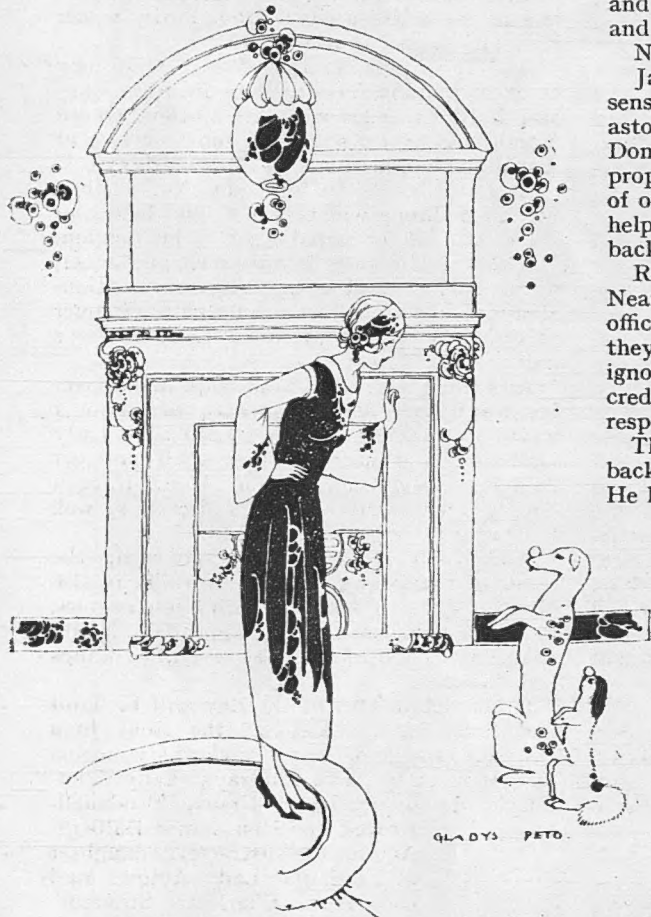
based on syllogisms whose conclusions are completely at loggerheads with both premises) that—that she can't finish this sentence at all. Like Oliver Wendell Holmes, she must invent a small boy with a pea-shooter, who will be useful when words gallop after each other with no definite purpose or possibility of finishing a paragraph.

The Eastbourne Tournament.

And, talking of words galloping, the tennis-balls at Eastbourne hardly even cantered, what with wet courts and slipping feet and the worst possible conditions everywhere, in spite of the trouble the committee had taken. No committee can ensure good weather. But the stands were crowded every day.

Mrs. Cazalet was deeply interested in the play of her boy and girl. Miss Thelma Cazalet has improved enormously in her game, and her little brother—he is still a school-boy—shows great promise.

And one day the Marquise d'Hautpoule was watching very intently, with Lady Wilberforce. Mr. and Mrs. Hornby Lewis never missed a good match. Catherine Lady Decies I saw several times on her way (I think) to the tennis courts. And Mme. Bark, the wife of the one-time Financial Secretary in Old Russia, was one of the interested spectators; and Colonel Archdale, the father of Lady Grimthorpe, was with his unmarried daughter; and Mrs. Ffrench Brewster was there quite often, and so many other people that the whole *Sketch* could not hold their names. And as for the game itself—there was



1. Angela was very much excited by the trick-golf pictures in "*The Sketch*" the other day. Mr. E. A. Forrest drives from the ball teed up on a tumbler. (The tumbler remains undisturbed, of course.) Angela means to drive from the heads of the Darling Dogs. They practise patiently for hours and hours.

telegrams from Aldershot recalling certain young officers who were going to shoot my partridges this week.

And, to crown it all, a well-known soothsayer in the neighbourhood insisted on telling my fortune. It was a good enough fortune. I am to be rich and renowned, and certain of my relatives are to be richer still.

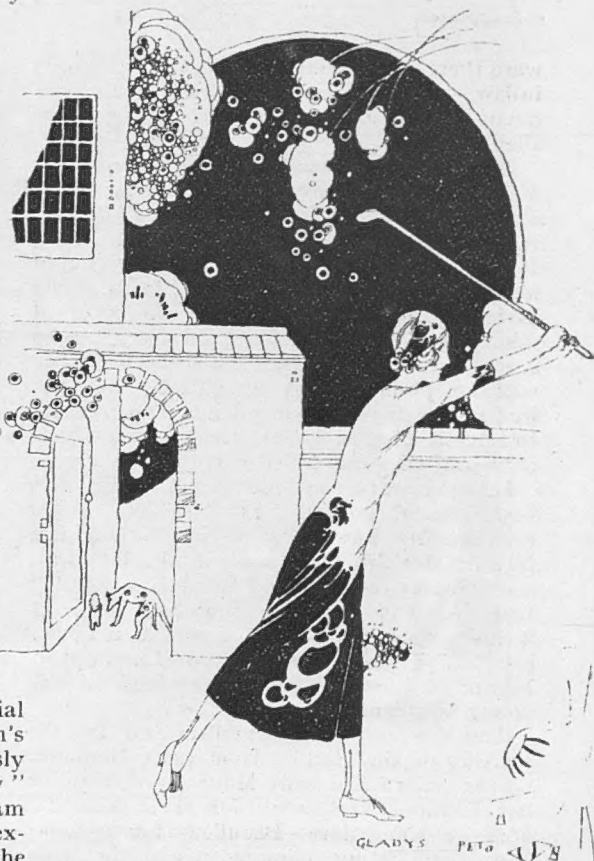
But England will be at war within two years. It will be a world-war again, and we shall all work and wait, and our men will kill and be killed.

I can only conclude that the soothsayer had dyspepsia. For she said my own personal star was in the ascendant.

Apparently I would not mind these wars so long as my relatives and I grew richer and richer. She didn't say this, but she said I should grow happier and happier, and then went on to elaborate the groanings of the rest of the world. So I write to warn the rest of the world.

Before my prosperity completely warps all sympathetic feeling, I implore Mr. Lloyd George to go out into the woods and look at the leaves already beginning to fall. What do they remind him of?

The woods during September 1914 used to be our only consolation. The red berries and



2. And then Angela thought she had better practise a little—and tried teeing the ball on the top of a jar—which wasn't an enormous success—the jar got damaged rather—and the Darling Dogs, realising the inner meaning of this amusement, stole silently away.

the usual talk about "foot-faulting," which is more prevalent than ever, though the umpires, apparently, never notice it; and the thing that struck Jane most was the awful delay on the principal courts between matches. Why on earth they can't warn the next players six games or so before the preceding match is over, remains a mystery. On the Riviera things are far better managed.

At Beaufort Castle. A letter from Inverness tells me all about the meeting there. Lady Lovat had a large and interesting party at Beaufort Castle last week. Lord and Lady Ednam



3. Angela collected a large company to view her trick golf. But, unhappily, the performance could not take place—the Darling Dogs had entirely disappeared.

were there—Lord Dudley's son and daughter-in-law—and Mrs. Capel, who has been devoting the holidays to her children, while they all spent the autumn with her sister.

One of Lady Lovat's sisters married Sir Mathew Wilson (the irrepressible "Scatters"), and their father, Lord Ribblesdale of course, married *en seconde nocces* Mrs. J. J. Astor, the beautiful American who was originally Miss Ava Willing of Philadelphia. The Lister looks are too well known to need describing. The "Picturesque Peer," who is now at Gisburn and much better, may well be proud of his daughters; and the world who knew and loved him never ceases to lament Charles Lister, Lord Ribblesdale's only son, who was killed early in the war.

Lord Lovat—the fourteenth Baron—is best known, perhaps, as the Hon. Major commanding Lovat's Scouts in South Africa. But he also did good work in the late war, commanding the Highland Territorial Mounted Brigade. His beautiful Highland property includes some 181,000 acres, of which I hear his ten-year-old son, Simon Christopher, Master of Lovat, is already as fond as any young Highlander well may be.

Another visitor still undismayed by the weather of the Highlands is Lady Bonham-Carter. Lord and Lady Montagu of Beaulieu left Scotland last week for their beautiful home in Hampshire—Beaulieu House—a far more comforting climate while the cold winds blow and "the rain it raineth every day."

Glamis. And at Glamis, where Lord and Lady Strathmore invited a large party to meet the Duke of

York, I hear that even the threadbare and exhausted old ghost undertook to behave himself. Not that there are many people left who believe in him!

Lady Rachel Cavendish was there, as well as her cousin Miss Mary Cavendish (a daughter of Lord Richard and Lady Moyra Cavendish), Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox, Lady Elizabeth Bowes Lyon and her two brothers, the children of the house, and several other young people.

I always think Glamis one of the finest examples of the Scottish baronial style, enriched though it be with certain features of the French château. As it now stands it dates mostly from the seventeenth century, but the original structure was at least as old as Macbeth, who was Thane of Glamis.

Several of the early Scots Kings used it as a royal castle. It was Robert II. who bestowed the thanedom on John Lyon, who had married his second daughter, Elizabeth. These two founded the existing family. A whole book would not tell all its story—how Janet Douglas, widow of the sixth Lord Glamis, was burned as a witch for conspiring to procure James the Fifth's death; how Glamis was forfeited to the Crown, and restored six years later to her son when her innocence had been established; how the third Earl of Strathmore entertained the Old Chevalier and eighty of his followers, and, after discharging his duties of hospitality, joined the Jacobites and fell on the battlefield of Sheriffmuir; how Sir Walter Scott spent a night there (of which he speaks in his "Demonology and Witchcraft"), and so much more that I doubt if even the present Peer knows all.

North Berwick.

And North Berwick still attracts a certain number of golf enthusiasts. Lady Alexandra Beaulieu's clerk is still there.

Last week the Duchess of St. Albans was her guest, and they were often to be seen watching players. Lord and Lady Hawke had the Dowager Marchioness of Tweeddale visiting them, and, of course, Lady Hawke's attractive daughter. Miss Marjorie Cross plays constantly, and is as popular on the golf-links as she is in the London ball-room.

Grey Walls, Mrs. Britton's house, is still occupied by Lord and Lady Derby; Lord and Lady Wolverton are at Gosford; Sir George and Lady Holford are constantly playing the royal and ancient game; and others still to be found at North Berwick are the Everard Hambros and Lady Hambro's niece (Miss Pim), Sir Seymour Fortescue, Colonel and Mrs. Hope-Vere, and the Lionel Tennysons.

Almost Ready for London.

But Jane is almost ready for London. Damp days and dreary do not fill her with wild enthusiasm for the country. Besides, one never gets an evening paper. And Kemal might do almost anything before our slow postman arrived with the letters. There is a feeling that in London one can keep an eye on the Empire.

Also the Prince of Wales returns to London this week. This will surely mean the re-awakening of the "little season," though with the Court still in mourning no big parties will be given to start with.

The swallows have flown south, but the travellers are returning to this land of fog and fashion—returning *via* Paris with long frocks of nasturtium-brown duvetyn and soft dark-brown furs, the *dernier cri* from the Rue de la Paix.

There is a return to Directoire hats—hats that sweep forward in a becoming old-world poke over the face, fitting closely to the nape of the neck. No more halos—hats turned upwards and worn on the back of the head—thank goodness.

Mrs. Charles Astley, now at Claridge's, is one of the latest arrivals from Paris, as her hats and frocks proclaim.

And it is possible that Prince Olaf may come to London for a visit to Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles with his mother, Queen Maud of Norway, who was due to arrive at Appleton Hall, her home in Norfolk, this week.

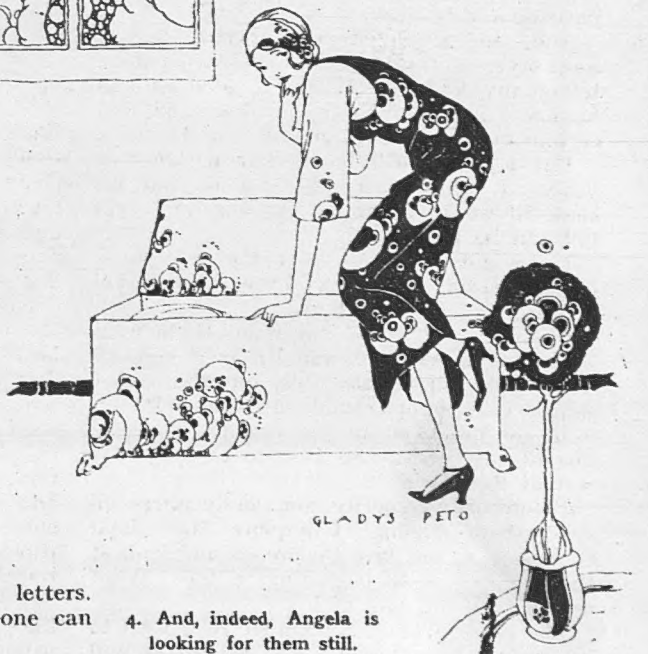
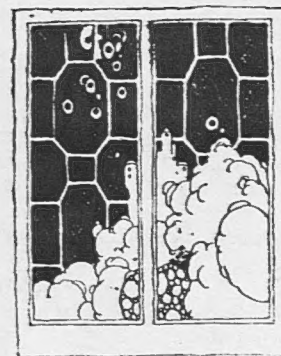
And another interesting and welcome young heir to a throne will be the Crown Prince of Italy, who is expected shortly in London. His Royal Highness is an excellent dancer, of fine stature, and an amusing conversationalist, as some of us were privileged to discover at Cowes, where he attended Lady Baring's ball.

And then we have numerous débutantes besides Lady Patricia Herbert, of whom I wrote a week or so ago. Lord and Lady Desborough are bringing out their younger daughter next month, the Hon. Imogen Grenfell, whose elder sister is already so well known and so popular.

And Lady Mary Fitzalan-Howard, the sister of the young Duke of Norfolk, is also about to grow up formally with flying colours, although she has actually appeared already in society as a bridesmaid at several weddings last summer.

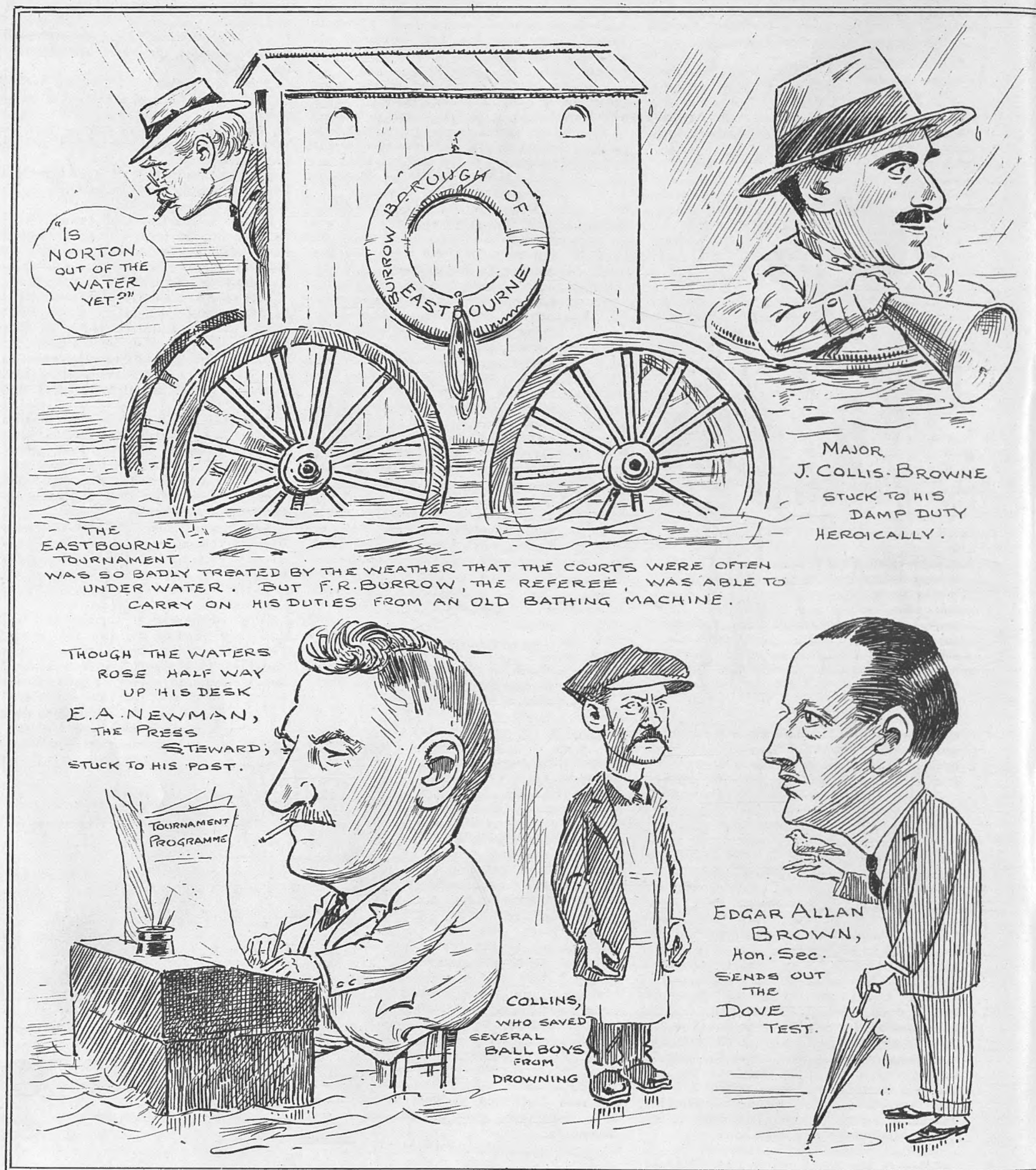
Other débutantes of the day will be Lord and Lady Hampden's girl, the Hon. Joan Brand; Lord and Lady Crawford's youngest daughter, Lady Anne Lindsay; Lady Ailesbury's daughter, Lady Ursula Brudenell-Bruce; the Hon. Marie Dalberg-Acton, the attractive daughter of Lord and Lady Acton; and the Hon. Charlotte Stourton, Lady Mowbray and Stourton's girl.

Jane sends them all her blessing—and oh, there *mustn't* be a war! IRREPRESSIBLE JANE.



4. And, indeed, Angela is looking for them still.

THE GREAT SOUTH OF ENGLAND



AS SEEN BY OUR CARICATURIST: PERSONALITIES

The thirty-fourth annual Lawn-Tennis Meeting at Devonshire Park, Eastbourne, was a very rain-sodden affair; the last Tuesday the courts were all under water. The referee's duties, which were for many years in the hands of B. C. Eveleigh, are now ably carried out by F. R. Burrow. The Duke of Devonshire is patron of the tournament, and Mr. V. Roland Burke, J.P., the chairman. B. I. C. Norton won the Open Singles,

DRAWN BY H. F.

LAWN · TENNIS TOURNAMENT.



AT DEVONSHIRE PARK, EASTBOURNE.

beating F. G. Lowe in the final. The surprise of the meeting was the defeat of Miss McKane in the Ladies' Open Singles by Miss Peacock, who took the first set 6-0; the other two scores being 3-6 and 7-5. In the Open Mixed Doubles, in the final round, Mr. S. N. Doust and Miss K. McKane beat Mr. Eames and Miss Holman.

At the Ayr Race Meeting.



LADY POWERSCOURT WITH HER DAUGHTER.



MISS LUBBOCK AND MISS LAWLEY.



CAPTAIN AND MRS. PURVIS.



THE MARCHIONESS OF BUTE.



LORD LONSDALE AND LADY MAR AND KELLIE.

The Ayr race-meeting is socially the principal racing fixture in Scotland, and this year the Royal Caledonian Hunt Meeting was held in conjunction with it. Among those who had house parties for the Ayr Races were Lady Inverclyde, the Earl of Lonsdale, and Lord Inchcape. The race

ball on Thursday of last week was extremely well attended.—Lady Powerscourt is the wife of the eighth Viscount, whom she married in 1903. The Hon. Doreen Julia, who is eighteen, is her only daughter, and she has two sons, both younger.

Photographs by Sport and General.

Shooting Parties in Forfarshire and Dumbartonshire.



MR. AND MRS. SHAW ADAMSON'S SHOOTING PARTY AT NATHRO LODGE. (From left to right) MRS. CAMPBELL, MRS. ADAMSON, MRS. BECKE, MRS. LONGCROFT. (Standing) MR. WILLIAM SHAW ADAMSON, MR. G. CAITHNESS, CAPTAIN COLIN NEISH, GENERAL LONGCROFT, MR. CECIL FOSTER, MAJOR MILLAR, AND AIR-COMMODORE J. H. W. BECKE.



LORD INVERCLYDE'S SHOOTING PARTY AT HARTFIELD, COVE. (From left to right) MR. ERSKINE, MRS. BRASSEY, LADY E. GRAHAM, MISS E. RODD, MISS ROMAINE COMBE, CAPTAIN BRASSEY, MR. F. RICHARDSON, LORD INVERCLYDE, CAPTAIN MILES GRAHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw Adamson's shooting party at Nathro Lodge, Forfarshire, included Mrs. Campbell, niece of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman; General Longcroft, R.A.F.; Mr. Cecil Foster, Scottish Office; and Air-Commodore and Mrs. Becke. — Lord Inverclyde

had a large party for the grouse-shooting at Hartfield, Cove, Dumbartonshire. He is the fourth Baron, a Lieutenant in the Scots Guards, and an A.D.C. Lady Evelyn Graham, wife to Captain Miles Graham, is the elder daughter of the third Earl of Lovelace.

Photographs by Sport and General and Central News.



The Clubman. By Beveren.

Youthful Bad Manners at Golf. Golf is progressing so much among the younger generation that in nearly every first-class modern competition you can find one or two boys in their teens playing off the scratch mark. Most of them are naturally modest, and bow to their elders when it is a



AT THE HYTHE LAWN-TENNIS TOURNAMENT: SIR HAROLD SMITH, M.P., LADY COHEN (LEFT), AND MRS. DE BATHE.

The Kent Coast Open Lawn-Tennis Championships—the last grass meeting of the year—took place last week at Hythe. Among the visitors at the tournament were Sir Harold Smith (who has been M.P. for Warrington since 1910), Lady Cohen, and Mrs. de Bathe.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

question of golf etiquette or the laws of the game.

But they are not all like that, apparently. I heard of one youngster who played in a tournament against a veteran—a very sound golfer, too—and the youth became so restless over what he considered the slowness of the older man's game that at one hole he practically pushed him off the tee as he was contemplating the finish of his drive.

Not until the end of the round did the older player say anything. Then he remarked, "I have two sons about your age. If either of them had such bad manners as you, I'd have him shot."

The youth had no answer to that.

"30-30" and Lady de Frece's Motor Accident.

"30-30," the amiable *maître d'hôtel* at Ciro's, was uncommonly perturbed when the news came through the other evening that Sir Walter de Frece, who is a director of Ciro's, and Lady de Frece (Miss Vesta Tilley) had been injured in a motor accident coming home from Ashton-under-Lyne. "30-30" told one or two of the regular members what had happened, but in a whisper. He said he did not want everyone to be ringing up Sir Walter's house in Portland Place. He himself made special telephone inquiries on behalf of one member, and, coming back on tip-toe, said

softly, "Sir Walter is not hurt much, but Lady de Frece is wounded."

Lady de Frece, as a matter of fact, had two ribs broken, and everyone will be sorry for her. Her career on the English music-hall stage was almost unequalled. After the first few years she was never anything but a "top of the bill" turn. She never gave a performance at which encores were not demanded; and when she retired, to help her husband in his political work, she sacrificed top-price contracts that would have taken five years to fulfil. For a while after her retirement she always spoke with wistful regret of her life on the stage. No doubt she missed the excitement, the tuning oneself up to face fresh audiences, and the whole-hearted adoration of the public. But after a time she became happy in the new interests that social life and a very sound banking account gave her.

Sir Walter is one of the bright men of London. He has a shrewd business head and a facile way of getting quickly through piles of work. But he loves being among solid, successful men who are also good fellows, and he likes gatherings where witty speeches flow. He himself is one of the most fluent and acceptable after-dinner speakers in town. And no one can excel him at a charity auction. He sits in Parliament for Ashton-under-Lyne, and ought easily to hold his seat at the next election.

A Bow from the Stage.

Mr. Leslie Faber, Miss Sybil Thorndike's leading man,

who acted so brilliantly on the first night of "The Scandal" that the gallery insisted on his making a speech, showed courtesy in one of its most attractive forms that night.

His wife was sitting in the stalls close up to the stage. There have been proceedings recently in the Divorce Court. Mrs. Faber applauded with sincerity his work as an artist. He bowed several times to the applause that came from all parts of the house; then, before retiring behind the curtain, he made a profound bow in the direction of Mrs. Faber.

"The Scandal," in its English version, is a nerve-disturbing play, largely because Miss Thorndike, as the good woman who has erred once, shows herself continuously on the borders of hysteria. An amazingly fine study, so poignant at times that it gets on the nerves of the onlooker! Not that the play is unlikely to prove popular. Were there a little more comedy the pit and gallery could not fail to respond to it. All the same, we are hoping to see Miss Thorndike and the accomplished company she is gathering round her in better plays than this.

There is a truly amazing finale to the third act. Mr. Faber, the husband, learning of her dishonour, rushes about the room calling loudly for his mother, his children, the maids, the whole household, to come to him. His intention was to shame his wife before the whole company. But when he sees

the sorrow in her eyes he relents. He pretends that it is his small son who must be punished for getting expelled from school; the tension of the situation is relieved; and the curtain falls with him sobbing at his mother's feet.

But at first, when Mr. Faber was running around calling for everyone, it somehow reminded me of a worked-up finale to a comic opera.

The Hotel "Boots."

It is still possible to hear strange stories from that country of strange stories, Ireland. The other day I was talking to a man who has been in Dublin during the "war" between the Free Staters and the Irregular forces. He told me how twenty visitors at one of the hotels, kept prisoners by the Irregulars who occupied this hotel, were removed under escort when the Free State troops set fire to the place. A man appeared with a white flag, and the twenty guests, carrying their luggage, followed him, passing safely through a danger spot where a short while before bullets had been flying.

It was noticed that the hotel "boots" joined in with this party. It was found out afterwards that he was one of the rebels, an Irish medical student. He got safely away, and joined the Irregular forces in another part of the city. Some of the party had thought that he "spoke very nicely" for a hotel "boots."

Steeplejack's Big Fish.

The quiet, average Englishman is often a man of hobbies, such as you would least suspect. The same with some men who follow unusual careers.

Now the other day I met Mr. William Larkins, best-known of steeplejacks. His life I should call spectacular—perhaps at times adventurous. And what do you think is his



WITH HER DAUGHTER VERA: LADY ATKINSON AT THE HYTHE LAWN-TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Photograph by L.N.A.

hobby? Fishing! He would as lief talk to you about the big fish he has caught in Ireland and Scotland as about the excitements of his advertised calling. His office is full of fishing trophies, and he has tried all kinds of fishing.

PLAYS OF THE MOMENT

No. I. "The Return," at the Globe.



USING COLETTE'S PHOTOGRAPH TO REPRESENT A TRENCH: JACQUES VANDIÈRES (MR. GEORGE TULLY) AND MARCEL VAUCROIX (MR. JACK HOBBS) FORGET THE CAUSE OF THEIR QUARREL IN REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.



COLETTE VANDIÈRES THINKS SHE IS INTERRUPTING A ROW: MISS MARIE LÖHR AS COLETTE VANDIÈRES, MR. GEORGE TULLY AS JACQUES VANDIÈRES, AND MR. JACK HOBBS AS MARCEL VAUCROIX.

Colette Vandières imagines herself in love with Marcel Vaucroix, and is on the point of eloping with him. Her husband, Jacques Vandières, finds this out, and he and Marcel decide to discuss it. They discover, however, that they have been on the Yser together and that Marcel's Marines managed to get Jacques' regiment out of a tight place. They

quite forget everything else, and start fighting the fight over again, actually using Colette's photograph as a trench. They raise their voices in excitement, and Colette rushes into the room, thinking she has come to stop a quarrel. When she discovers the truth of the matter, she dismisses her lover in disgust, and decides to remain with her husband.

Photographs by Foulsham and Banfield, Ltd.

No. II. "EAST OF SUEZ,"



MISS MEGGIE ALBANESI AS DAISY, MR. MALCOLM KEEN AS HER HUSBAND, HENRY ANDERSON, AND MR. BASIL RATHBONE AS GEORGE CONWAY.



THE BUDDHIST MONKS AT PRAYER IN THE COURTYARD OF THE ANDERSONS (MISS MARIE AULT), AND DAISY ON THE



"GEORGE, GEORGE!": DAISY TRYING TO GET INTO THE ROOM WHERE HER LOVER HAS SHOT HIMSELF.



AFTER THE WRONG MAN HAS BEEN ATTACKED: GEORGE

Daisy was engaged to George Conway, but was jilted by him on account of being a Eurasian. Her husband, Henry Anderson, knows nothing about this, and brings George, an old friend of his, to the house. Daisy is still very much in love with George, and, instigated by the Amah, connives in a plot to get rid of her husband. Owing to some mistake, however, the wrong man gets hit, and George is brought back into the house wounded, to be nursed back to health by Daisy, who is more desperately in love with him than ever. Lee Tai Cheng, a Chinese with a

AT HIS MAJESTY'S.



HOUSE: ON THE LEFT THE AMAH RIGHT.



CHINESE IN EUROPEAN AND NATIVE DRESS: A STREET SCENE IN PEKING.



CONWAY LYING WOUNDED ON THE LEFT, THE AMAH, AND DAISY.



THE BALEFUL INFLUENCE IN DAISY'S LIFE: THE AMAH REMOVING THE CARTRIDGES FROM HARRY ANDERSON'S REVOLVER.

European education and a partiality for Daisy, tells her that George is engaged to an English girl. This rouses Daisy to fury, and she sends her lover's letters to her husband. George, who is an Embassy secretary, to whom scandal would mean complete ruin, commits suicide. After her first fit of despair, Daisy puts on a Chinese robe and head-dress, and sits quite immovable, becoming suddenly entirely Eastern. The villains of the piece are, first and foremost, the Amah (who is in reality Daisy's mother), and Lee Tai Cheng, who wants Daisy himself.

No. III. "The Torch," at the Apollo.



AN UNUSUAL USE OF THE CEREMONIAL TORCH: JURG WINKELRIED (MR. MOSCOVITCH) SETS FIRE TO HIS OWN HOUSE.



THE GREAT SCENE IN "THE TORCH": JURG WINKELRIED (MR. MOSCOVITCH) GIVES HIS SON GEORGE (MR. LESLIE BANKS) TILL HE COUNTS TEN TO CONFESS.

In "The Torch," now being played at the Apollo, Jurg Winkelried is at first a prosperous landowner and Mayor of his town, but is soon brought to ruin by his sons George and Henry. Henry is a passive ne'er-do-well, but George is active enough. He edits a "red" journal and seduces a neighbour's daughter. This so infuriates his father that he burns down his own house, resigns his mayoralty, sells his land, and makes up his

mind to shoot his own son unless he writes a confession of his seduction. He gives his son till he counts ten to confess, and the tensest moment of the play is reached when George finally gives in. Everything ends well, however, thanks to yet another son, who is as good as the others are bad, and who insists on a general reconciliation taking place, assuring his father that even George has mended his ways.

A Family Study.



WITH LAURA AND CRESSIDA :

Lady Bonham-Carter is the daughter of the Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith by his first marriage to Helen, daughter of F. Melland, of Manchester. In 1915 she married Sir Maurice Bonham-Carter, who was Private Secretary to Mr. Asquith from 1910 to 1916, and was Assistant Secretary to the



LADY BONHAM-CARTER.

Ministry of Reconstruction, 1917. They have two daughters, Cressida (born in 1917), and Laura (born in 1918). Lady Bonham-Carter takes a great interest in the woman's movement, and is also very keen on the newer tendencies in literature and art.



Tales with a sting.

NINON — A LEGACY.

By G. B. STERN.

FRIENDSHIPS among men usually seem to go in threes—the Musketeers, for instance, and the immortal trio who went in a boat and on the hummel. In this case, my three friends, while staunch and true to their vows, drifted early apart; one of them got married, another became an explorer, and the third a hermit. Then the one who got married died a couple of years after his wife, and left his only daughter as a legacy to the one who had become an explorer, who forthwith decided to marry her, as soon as she was of an age, to the one who had become a hermit. Thus they became reunited by the slender thread called "Ninon."

"Thank you," said the Hermit drily, when the Explorer's kindly purpose was explained to him, "I became a hermit because I knew too much about women. You may lead your Hermit to your legacy, but you cannot make him drink . . . consider Ninon refused." And he gazed obstinately out into the Mediterranean, for the place of his hermitage was a villa on that strip of Italian coast between San Remo and Alassio. The village was called Miramiglia, and the Explorer was staying at the one and only Hôtel des Anglais, whose garden adjoined the Hermit's. Here Ninon was to meet him, with, presumably, a fine high polish on her from her school in Paris; and here the unhappily encumbered Explorer hoped to marry her to his remaining friend within the next ten days, and thus be free to depart for Central Africa.

"You know, old chap," he urged, "you must lead a damned lonely life; and, hang it all! you're not much over forty—"

"Forty-four," growled the Hermit.

"Well, but this ward of mine, Ninon—dunno what old Frank wanted to give her a foreign name for—she'll be like a waft of Spring in your life. She'll fill all your vases with violets and—that sort of thing; and play the piano, y'know, and . . . come dancing up behind you when you're writing, and put her arms round your neck . . ."

The Hermit replied that the prospect not only left him cold, but positively gave him a chill. He moved ostentatiously out of the shade into the sunshine; and told the Explorer that if his brat were really due that day, he'd better keep her out of his way, as he couldn't stand schoolgirls; and he was busy and felt a touch of scarlet-fever coming on; and, anyway, he hadn't got any vases.

Nevertheless, undaunted, the Explorer brought Ninon round the following evening for a formal call on the Hermit. The latter decided that the schoolgirl was pretty, but uninteresting; she was certainly not a pert minx, as he had most decidedly envisaged her. She did not dance about his silent rooms like a ray of sunshine, but sat demurely on the edge of a chair, with her eyes veiled in soft brown lashes. Her pale gold hair grew in short curls over her head; she was tall and slim and white—and terribly shy, and she called him, "M'sieu" . . .

"I don't think you'll have much trouble with her," said the Hermit, in a consoling aside to the afflicted guardian of Ninon. "She's not a bit the modern girl—no magnetism; but she'll do very well for a man in

need of a nice, quiet, well-behaved and seemly wife. I fancy she'd attract the parson type. Take her back to England, and try settling in a few country villages—you'll soon get her off. Good-bye! Don't call again."

But if the Hermit could be obstinate, so also could the Explorer; he hadn't recovered from his annoyance at discovering that Ninon had been left to him and not to the Hermit, who was equally the late Frank Denison's pal. And he did *not* take the unmagnetic Ninon back to England.

The English Colony at the hotel were in particularly lively form; they danced every night—the Hermit could hear the music from the dark solitude of his garden; also, they laughed a lot. Quite a number of young men were staying there . . . the Hermit hoped they didn't bother Ninon too much; after all, she was only a shy schoolgirl!

He found out, in casual conversation with the Explorer, which was Ninon's room: on the second floor, with one of those absurd little rococo balconies, all stucco rosettes and battlements, which abound in that part of the world; it was on the side of the hotel nearest the end of his garden. The Hermit, who was given to sleeplessness, formed a habit of strolling out there in the scented night, and looked up at Ninon's window, and hoped, sentimental with mimosa and moonshine, that Harry was taking good care of poor Frank's girl. . . . And then, quite suddenly, he saw a boy's figure run lightly under the terrace, keeping well in its shadow, crouch for a moment, and then, after a wary look round, hoist itself up the wall, using as aids, all the convenient ornamentations beloved of Italian villa architects; finally, the boy climbed on to the balcony of Ninon's room, and disappeared through the open window. . . .

The Hermit's sensations on witnessing this, were so commonplace that it is hardly worth while to record them.

For three nights running he came at the same hour—a quarter to one, to be precise—down to the grove of orange-trees, from which post he could watch the little silent drama in silhouette, which repeated itself against the moon-washed wall opposite. On the third night he could bear it no longer . . . he would horsewhip the young scoundrel! Some pup of a boy staying in the hotel, no doubt. He would have Ninon locked up—he would tell Harry to lock her up—no, he wouldn't, he would marry her and lock her up himself. The little minx, the little fool!—humbugging round with boys on balconies before she was eighteen! A second Juliet! He would speak his mind to her in the morning, after he'd thrown Romeo off the balcony. The boy was a cad and a bounder, taking advantage of a schoolgirl's innocence! The boy should be kicked and the girl should be slapped, and—all this while the cynic was swiftly crossing the lawn. He came softly up behind, just as Ninon's ardent young lover had ascended about seven feet towards the goal of his desires, and, seizing him by the ankle, pulled him backwards into his arms, and then flung him with some force to the ground. "What the devil—" he thundered.

"Good evening," said Ninon politely. She sat up on the grass and smiled at him. Her wide-brimmed felt hat had fallen off; she was wearing white flannels, and a blazer, and a loose shirt, open at the neck.

"What the devil—" began the Hermit, a second time, in quite a different tone, and then was silent, and tried to compose himself.

Ninon, her curly head propped on her hand, still smiled up at him, thoughtfully and lazily.

"May I ask," inquired the Hermit, at last, in a voice quivering with suppressed emotion, "what you were doing, breaking in at your own window, and destroying your own reputation? I suppose you know that the sight of a young man three nights running entering your bedroom at a quarter to one—"

"Dear Hermit," said the Schoolgirl, quite unabashed by the beetling of his brows and the lightning of his eyes, "I happened to see you moving about at the end of your garden, and looking up at my window, so I thought I would do something to make you take even more interest in me."

The Hermit was speechless.

"Schoolgirls," Ninon went on, nibbling a violet, "are so insipid as a rule; but it was awfully sweet of you to come to my rescue. Harry warned me that you were . . . rather impenetrable, shall we say? He said you knew all about women!"

Ninon's voice might have belonged to the Cherub Choir; Ninon's upraised brown eyes were full of virginal enquiry.

"What would you have done to the man whom you found climbing up to my window, Hermit dear?" she whispered.

After they had been married about four years, Ninon went to England at the invitation of a former school friend, Madeline Wycherley, to join a country-house party. The Hermit, who had cracked his unsociable crust in several places, promised to follow her in about a week—in fact, directly the proofs of his new archaeological treatise were corrected.

On arrival in London, he found that the only train to Market St. Dunstan would land him there fairly late—about eleven-thirty. Impatient to be with his wife once more, for he was guiltily aware that during the last few months he had somewhat badly neglected her in favour of his study, he decided not to wait until the morning, and sent Ninon a telegram announcing his arrival. Rather strangely, no conveyance met him at the station, so he walked up to Monk's Manor, some two miles along rough roads. Missing his way, he found himself making an informal arrival *via* the end of his host's shrubbery. The household seemed to have retired to bed; no lights were visible at the windows; wisps of cloud scurried fitfully across the sky, patching the moonlight with darkness.

Suddenly, at the outskirts of the trees, the Hermit stood stock still. He saw the slender figure of a youth tip-toeing cautiously along the shadow thrown by the house.

The boy paused and crouched for a moment . . . in exact replica of a scene which had played itself in a Riviera garden four

(Continued on page xii.)

This Week's Studdy.



THE BOTULIST.

("Botulism" has been in everybody's mouth of late. The title of this picture has a less gloomy meaning, though both words have a common origin: "botulus" is the Latin for "a sausage.")

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE SKETCH" BY G. E. STUDDY.

In Shimmering Attire.



A FAMOUS SITTER AS PHI-PHI'S MODEL : MISS MEUM STEWART.

Miss Meum Stewart, who has acted in many of Mr. Cochran's productions, takes the part of Sapho, a model, in "Phi-Phi," now being produced at the London

Pavilion. Miss Meum Stewart has often been sculpted by Mr. Epstein, and his "Meum With a Fan" was greatly admired when it was shown at the Leicester Galleries.

Photograph by Basil.

In the Courtyard of the Temple.



AS THE BEAUTIFUL HALF-CASTE IN "EAST OF SUEZ": MISS MEGGIE ALBANESI.

Daisy Anderson, the part played by Miss Meggie Albanesi in "East of Suez" at His Majesty's, is half Chinese. It is true that her father was an Englishman and that she was educated in England, but, in spite of all these advantages, she discovers that for the other European women in Peking

she is a "native." Whether it is despair that leads her into evil ways, or whether it is because her Eastern blood prevents her from realising the conventions of the West, is uncertain. But she certainly does go astray, and in the end becomes wholly Chinese.

PHOTOGRAPH EXCLUSIVE TO "THE SKETCH" BY STAGE PHOTO CO.

"SECRETS" OF MISS FAY COMPTON'S SUCCESS: THE FAM



AS A VICTORIAN DÉBUTANTE: MISS FAY COMPTON
AS MARY MARLOWE, IN 1865.



AS THE PROSPEROUS MATRON OF THE
AS LADY CARLOTTA

"Secrets," now running so successfully at the Royalty, is a play in a prologue, three acts, and an epilogue. It is practically the life-history of the Carltons. Miss Fay Compton's part is that of Mary Marlowe, a Victorian ingénue, who, in spite of a bullying father and a tyrannical mother, elopes with her father's clerk, John Carlton. In the second act we see her in a shack in Wyoming helping her husband to repel an attack by cattle thieves, and managing to shoot one man, and suggest the pouring of boiling water over another, for all her gentleness and demureness.

FAMOUS ACTRESS IN THE DRESSES OF OUR GRAND-MOTHERS.



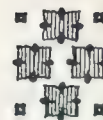
OF THE 'EIGHTIES : MISS FAY COMPTON
CARLTON, IN 1888.



IN HER ELOPING DRESS : MISS FAY COMPTON
AS MARY MARLOWE, IN 1865.

In 1888 John Carlton has "made good" from a worldly point of view, at any rate, and we see the pair in a luxurious house in Porchester Terrace, the husband with a knighthood, and a numerous family. Things are not as happy as they seem, however, and presently we get some details as to John's behaviour. His wife forgives him, and he promises to reform. In the end, we see Miss Fay Compton as an old lady still devoted to her exacting husband, and telling her modern daughter, who resents her father's attitude, that "she does not understand."

Guaranteed Not to Give You the Blues.



FROM
"ALL THE YEAR
BLUES":
JANUARY,
FEBRUARY,
MARCH,



SOME OF THE CHORUS
TO
MISS CLARICE MAYNE'S
SNAPPY SONG :
JULY,
AUGUST, AND
A SEPTEMBER NIGHT.



In one of the scenes in "Snap," at the Vaudeville, Miss Clarice Mayne and a chorus appear in "All the Year Blues." No. 1 (from left to right): Miss Joan Elkins, Miss Muriel Montrose, and Miss Elvina Henderson.

No. 2 (from left to right): Miss Dorothy St. John, Miss Thelma White, and Miss Nancy Mercer. Miss Cicely Debenham and Mr. A. W. Baskcomb take leading parts in the revue.

Photographs by Stage Photo Co.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

The Universal Game.

Lawn-Tennis Notes and Sketches by
H. F. Crowther-Smith.

DEVONSHIRE PARK as a place of entertainment is quite unique in its way. For, though one instinctively connects it with Eastbourne—thereby labelling it English, South Coast, and seaside—there is an atmosphere about the place suggestive of a Continental casino—without, of course, those naughty, naughty *petits chevaux*.

There are, as it were, two departments—both on the ground floor, but one indoor, the other outside. The indoor department caters for lovers of music and dancing; the outdoor department (this year from Sept. 11-20) supplies devotees of the game with the lawn-tennis tournament.

Frightfully musical people have been known, during the interval of the concert programme, to wander outside, discover there is a lawn-tennis tournament on, and get so thrilled watching the end of a close final set that when they rush back indoors (*prestissimo*) they find they have missed (*agitato*) that exquisite Scherzo in E Minor of Mendelssohn's that they left their "close-to-Devonshire-Park" boarding-house (and walked over two miles) specially to hear.

Likewise, it has been said that lawn-tennis enthusiasts, hearing the seductive strains of music, have been lured indoors, and become so absorbed by the beauty of the music, and interested in the overhead strokes and cross forehand and backhand drives of the conductor, that they heard not their names being bellowed down the megaphone for the next round of the mixed doubles. So when they at last tore themselves away they returned to their department—the outdoor lawn-tennis department—to learn from the manager that, as they had failed to answer to their names, he had most reluctantly been obliged to scratch them.

But this year Devonshire Park, from the lawn-tennis point of view, has been somewhat less of a Wimbledon by the sea than usual. I have known such an all-star programme at this meeting that its brilliance dazzled the

the year that J. C. Parke, winning the premier event and being runner-up for the men's doubles and the mixed doubles, might well have been called Devonshire Parke—though "Irish, and proud of it, too."

A great lump was cut out of the interest in the Ladies' Singles by the absence of the holder, Miss Ryan. It was expected, if the draw had permitted it, that she would have met Miss McKane in the final. Instead, Mrs. Peacock met her, and, after a three-set match (6-0, 3-6, 7-5), became the holder of the South of England Challenge Cup, valued at forty guineas. Miss Ryan's absence is attributed to two causes—staleness, and the recent possession of a motor-car. I believe there is an element of truth in both.

Again, everybody regretted not to see Sir G. A. Thomas on the Devonshire Park lawns. He gave up the Eastbourne lawn-tennis tournament for the Hastings chess congress. What a pity he couldn't have combined the two! I don't suppose the powers that be would have minded his

Men's Doubles, and, at the time of writing, looks like winning the Mixed with Miss McKane. A surprising feature of the Men's Doubles was that the All-India Davis Cup pair, Fyzee and Ramaswami, beat Norton and Doust in the semi-final, but lost somewhat easily to Temple and Godfree in the final. The result was rather nicely expressed by a man whose wife came up to him just after the match was over. "Well, I suppose



W.T. TILDEN
CHAMPION
U.S.A.



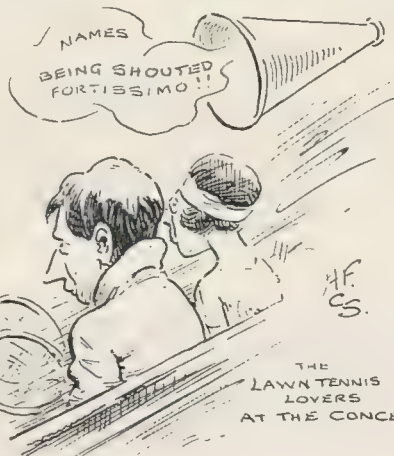
THE MUSIC
LOVERS
AT THE LAWN TENNIS MATCH.

Ramaswami and Fyzee won?" she said. "No," was his quick reply. "All-India are all out, dear."

I have recently been reading the weighty words of a sartorial expert on the question of what lawn-tennis players should wear. According to this authority, it is correct for lawn-tennis players of the male kind to wear ties when in court, providing they are club colours. I have never yet seen anybody thus adorned. A tie round the neck of a tennis shirt is so utterly contrary to most people's idea of court dress that I was a little disappointed to find no mention made of what sort of tie-pin one ought to wear with the tie. Of course, it used to be an unpardonable error to wear a pin of any sort with a tie representing school, college, regimental, or club colours. But let us snap our fingers at all that kind of tommy-rot—at least, if and when we get into the final. We will then make a splash. We will put a pin in the tie which we have carefully chosen to wear in the final, and which we can therefore call, without fear of contradiction, the final tie. As to the style of pin, I have thought out a design consisting of a gold model of a racket in miniature.

Through the centre of the racket strings you push a pearl pin; this not only secures the racket to your tie, but adds an almost perfect representation of the ball.

The fact that Tilden has beaten Johnston in the final of the U.S.A. championships, after defeating Patterson (for the second time this season) in a former round, must prove him to be the finest living exponent of lawn tennis. Those who judged his game last year at Wimbledon did not see him in his true form, for Tilden was a sick man. Now that he is fit and well he is well-nigh unbeatable.



THE LAWN TENNIS
LOVERS
AT THE CONCERT.

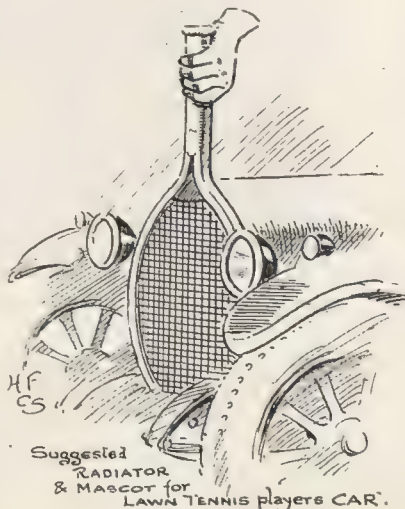
playing at a chess and lawn-tennis tournament the same week. It would have been a graceful concession, and a pretty compliment to his excellence at both games, if the management at Hastings had allowed Sir George to play in flannels and permitted him to have a little miniature lawn-tennis net stretched across the middle of the checkered court. It couldn't seriously have inconvenienced his opponent, and might, to a certain extent, have compensated Sir George for having to sacrifice the Eastbourne tournament.

S. N. Doust was playing in much more like his old form, as may be gathered from the fact that he reached the semi-final of the Open Singles—taking a set off Norton—and



SIR G.A. THOMAS
should be allowed to play CHESS
over a NET.

eyesight. In 1913 nearly every first-class British man player and every first-class British lady player had entered. That was



Suggested
RADIATOR
& MASCOT FOR
LAWN TENNIS PLAYERS' CAR.



Fashions in Golf Clubs.

By R. Endersby Howard.

An Old Favourite Revived.

There are fashions in golf equipment as in feminine hats and frocks—not so many (Providence be praised!) but modes which, when they do arise, have just the same profound importance for their section of the community. Changes which they disclose in length or shape; who is using them and who is not—these and other familiar subjects have to be discussed with all due solemnity. And, as so often happens, I am told, in the great life-work of keeping my lady's wardrobe up to date, the latest creations are often old fashions revived. I should say that, of golf clubs which have seized the imagination during the past year or so, none has secured such a vogue as that ancient institution—the baffle.

The Handicap Man's Sheet Anchor.

Not that one expects to find a baffle in a champion's outfit. To him, a straight-faced iron is just as easy to use, and he can hit the ball farther with it. But among the rank and file of handicap players the baffle seems to me now to be on the crest of a wave of popularity, and nearly everybody who uses it appears to be convinced that it is the safest club to take where, in its absence, a brassie, a cleek, or a driving iron—each a desperately difficult club for the struggler on the links to handle successfully—might be pressed into service. A few years ago, this old model had apparently been consigned finally and definitely to the museum. It celebrated its heyday in something like the middle of last century, when one of its most successful users was Sir Robert Hay, winner in 1852 of the King William IV., which is being competed for at St. Andrews this week on the occasion of the ceremony at which the Prince of Wales plays himself into the captaincy of the Royal and Ancient Club.

Exemplar of Iron Play.

Allan Robertson, that famous professional who flourished at St. Andrews some seventy or eighty years ago, and whom all his contemporaries described to their dying day as the greatest golfer that ever lived, is said to have brought about the supersession of the baffle by the skill with which he played shots of similar length with a cleek or an iron. Perhaps its renaissance may be attributed in a large measure to the fact that its brother, the spoon, always a club with a large following, has enjoyed a very decided "boom" during recent times. From the heightened popularity of the spoon to the restoration of the baffle has not been a very big step. Indeed, there are plenty of

modern golfers who are not quite sure of the distinction between these two clubs.

The Bulldog Breed.

The sign of the baffle is, I suppose, its squat, square, bulldog head. The spoon has a longer head. What it is about the square, stumpy head of the former that makes a player feel he can hit the ball well with it I do not know, but the fact remains that many a golfer will tell you that he has that feeling—that he has confidence in its power to cut through any tuft of grass just

in the later rounds as a remedy for the wildness which his tee shots with a driver had developed, and that thenceforth he steered a straight course to victory.

Bulgers.

Another old custom which is gaining many friends among modern golfers is that of having the bulger effect introduced on to the faces of clubs. Harry Vardon has it to a slight degree on all his clubs—iron as well as wooden. The bulger was at one time a name which stood in itself for a wooden club with a convex face.

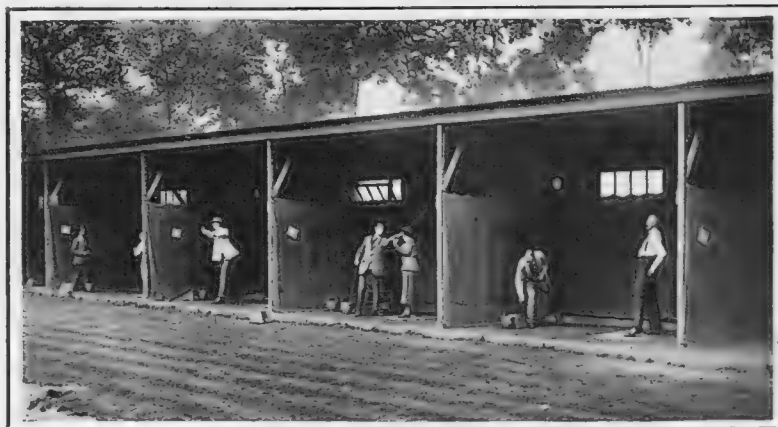
It was the idea of Mr. Henry A. Lamb, a frequent winner of scratch medals at St. Andrews and Wimbledon forty or fifty years ago. Nowadays, one never hears of the bulger as a club, but the scheme of a slightly convex face on any club is one that appeals to the imagination when its reason is considered. The theory is that, no matter with which part of the face you hit the ball, you will always have that face square to the line and thus hit the ball in the desired direction.

Facing All Ways.

If you strike it plump in the middle of the face, where the convex effect is greatest, then, naturally, the result will be good. But supposing you happen to make the contact nearer to the toe or heel of the club. Then the fact that the face recedes a trifle on either side from the bulge in the centre means that, no matter how it meets the ball, the face is always square to the line of play. That, at any rate, is the idea, and I have heard lately of a good many golfers who have adopted it, with results that cause them to rejoice. Certainly it is something that Vardon, who has given more thought to golf-clubs than anybody else I know, has found it, after a long trial, worth while introducing into all his clubs.

Swings—and Roundabouts.

A little while ago, there was something of a craze for heavy drivers—the sixteen-ounce hammers which Abe Mitchell wields so successfully. But Mitchell is a man of considerable muscular development, born of his early experiences with a pick on the road and a spade on the land, and a club which he swings with ease is very apt to swing an ordinary mortal off his feet. For the greater part, heavy-weight drivers have gone the way of the fishing-rod drivers—those creations with shafts of 46 in. or even more, which golfers all over the country bought with avidity in the belief that, making the arc of the swing longer, they would also be able to make their tee shots longer. They found that they lost on their roundabouts a great deal more than they made on their swings—the ball may have gone farther, but it generally went crookedly.



A GOLF COUNTERPART OF "THE NETS" AT CRICKET: PRACTICE-BOXES FOR DRIVING.

Our photographs illustrate an all-weather golf practice school and grounds at Melbury Road, Kensington. There is a row of boxes for practising tee shots rather resembling the practice-nets at a cricket ground, except that they are roofed. A system of nets with "targets" and bunkers in front (illustrated below) enables every kind of shot to be tested.—[Photograph by S. and G.]

in front of the ball, or to secure distance from a bad lie. Naturally, it fits into a small indentation in the ground more readily than a bigger head would do, and the loft—the loft of a mid-iron—does the rest. I know several men who, tired of the uncertainty of their tee shots, have taken to driving with their baffles, and who declare



WITH "TARGETED" NETS AND BUNKERS: APPARATUS FOR TRYING ALL SORTS OF SHOTS AT A GOLF PRACTICE SCHOOL.

Photograph by S. and G.

that they want nothing better. They may lose a little distance, but they make the ball rise and they keep it straight. Let us remember that when Mr. C. J. H. Tolley won the Amateur Championship at Muirfield in 1920, he took to driving with his spoon



MISS MURIEL WICKENDEN
(NEVILL).



MISS BARBARA GRIFFITHS
(SUNNINGDALE).



MISS NANCY GRIFFITHS
(SUNNINGDALE).



MISS BETTY INGLIS (DRUM-
PELIER).



**'A GROUP OF GIRL
COMPETITORS
WHO QUALIFIED TO PLAY IN
THE FINAL STAGES.**

**BACK ROW, LEFT TO
RIGHT.**

DOROTHY LEVY, MAR-
JORIE LEVY, BARBARA
STROHMENGER, VICTORIA
VILLIERS, ROSE GUILD,
MURIEL WICKENDEN,
RHONA RABBIDGE,
MOLLY MACKAY, BETTY
INGLIS, KATHLEEN COOK,
KATHARINE NICHOLLS.

**SITTING, LEFT TO
RIGHT.**

LILIAN SWEET, BAR-
BARA GRIFFITHS, RUTH
PHARAZYN, NANCY GRIFF-
FITHS, PHYLLIS STROH-
MENGER, JESSIE FIRTH.



MISS JENNIE FIRTH
(FORMBY).



MISS KATHARINE NICHOLLS
(KIDDERMINSTER).



MISS MARJORIE LEVY
(GRIM'S DYKE).



MISS ROSE M. GUILD
(ROYAL JERSEY).

**THE YOUNGER GENERATION OF GOLFERS: THE WINNER, SEMI-FINALISTS AND COMPETITORS IN THE GIRLS
GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP AT STOKE POGES.**

The Stoke Poges Girls Golf Championship ended in the win of Miss Muriel Wickenden, who is now the full-blown Lady Champion of Kent. She beat Miss Barbara Griffiths in the final round; the latter held on for nine

holes very well, profiting by the numerous mistakes of her opponent; but once Miss Wickenden became two up at the eleventh it was all over, and the end came on the fifteenth green.—[Photographs by S. and G.]



The Literary Lounger. By Keble Howard.

The Gingerbread House.

There was a tale I used to tell, many years ago, with unvarying success. It was usually called "The Gingerbread House." The story was of a little boy and a little girl who lost their way in a wood. After wandering about for hours and hours, they suddenly came to a small house, quite unoccupied. The house was built of gingerbread, the windows were made of chocolate cream, and the chairs of almond toffee.

It was, in short, the house of perfect bliss. It was such a delicious house that my hearers would duly punctuate the tale with ecstatic sighs, and exclamations of "How lovely!" "How delicious!" "Fancy living in a house like that!"

The author who can really believe that children never grow up, and has the confidence to adapt the stories that delighted small children to the tastes of children whose physical bulk is somewhat larger, is the author who will be worshipped as a "best-seller," especially in the United States of America.

The recipe is simple. The gingerbread house becomes the Villa Exquisite; the wood becomes an Italian lake; the chocolate-cream windows are "priceless jewels" and "wonderful dresses"; the chairs of almond toffee have been designed by Sheraton or Chippendale, or any one of those ancient masters whose names sound so alluring on the lips of dealers in antiques.

Add Sex to Taste.

Your children being adult children, the business of sex must not be forgotten. Your gingerbread house, in fact, must be a setting for all sorts of sexual complications. Adult children are much bothered by sex, and they like to hear about other adult children being bothered too. So you must be liberal with your sex troubles.

Love, in the sense that Shakespeare, the Great Suburban, wrote of love, is not of much account. The modern grown-up child finds that sort of love too insipid for its taste. The love it wants to hear about is illicit love—the love of a married woman for somebody else's husband, and of a married man for somebody else's wife. It is quite extraordinary how much of that sort of story they will stand. They can stand it because they can understand it, whereas, to understand love of the other sort—the lyrical, poetic, insipid sort—you must, at some time or other, have experienced it. And such experiences, fortunately or unfortunately, are rare.

I almost forgot to add, chiefly because it is so obvious, that there must be plenty of money in your new gingerbread house. The brook that runs past the house must be a money-brook. It must be of no more account than the bucket of daily water which the old-fashioned child—the child of small stature—to fetch every morning from the deep, deep well that never ran dry.

"The Glimpses of the Moon."

Mrs. Edith Wharton is one of the most successful exponents in the United States of America of the gingerbread house story as told for large children.

"The spring night drew them into its

faces with the scents of the garden; once it blew out over the water a great white moth like a drifting magnolia petal. The nightingales had paused and the trickle of the fountain behind, the house grew suddenly insistent."

You see what I mean? There you have the gingerbread house. "How lovely! How delicious! Fancy living in a place like that!" Not a poor little typist on the subway, not a weary mother of five in a back block but would yearn and yearn over that gingerbread house. And then they would turn with eagerness to follow the fortunes of the lucky children who had found that house in the wood.

Borrowed Palaces.

I always like that story of the servant in the Bible who dropped his axe into the water. "And when they came to Jordan, they cut down wood. But as one was felling a beam, the axe-head fell into the water; and he cried and said, 'Alas, my master!' for it was borrowed."

That was just the trouble about this lovely story-house on Lake Como. Nick Lansing and Susy had not found it for themselves; they had borrowed it. This was their plan. They were young, they were "in love," they were married, they were popular, they had an unlimited number of friends whose gold-streams never ran dry; but Nick and Susy had no money of their own. They could not work very much, but to beg they were not ashamed. They had decided to live on their rich friends until—well, until their rich friends grew tired of lending them houses and servants, or Nick and Susy grew old and were not so frightfully irresistible as they had been when young.

It was a duffing sort of scheme, doomed to failure. But Susy reckoned that, with the aid of her brains, they could have a heavenly time for at least a year. After that, if nobody left them a fortune, they could get a divorce and marry rich people who would keep them in gingerbread houses for the rest of their days. In the meantime, there was always this perfect year.

Susy's Scheme.

"The suggestion, at first, had seemed to Lansing as mad as it was enchanting; it had thoroughly frightened him. But Susy's arguments were irrefutable, her ingenuities inexhaustible. Had he ever thought it all out? she asked. No. Well, she had; and would he kindly not interrupt? In the first place, there would be all the wedding presents. Jewels, and a motor, and a silver dinner-service, did she mean? Not a bit of it! She could see he'd never given the question proper thought. Cheques, my dear, nothing but cheques—she undertook to manage that on her side: she really thought she could count on about fifty, and she supposed he could rake up a few more? Well, all that would simply represent pocket-money!

For they would have plenty of houses to live in: he'd see. People were always glad to lend their houses to a newly-married couple. It was such fun to pop down and see them: it made one feel romantic

(Continued overleaf.)



COMPOSER OF AN OPERA AT EIGHTEEN: MR. ADRIAN BEECHAM AND HIS MOTHER, LADY BEECHAM.

Though only eighteen, Mr. Adrian Beecham, the son of the celebrated conductor Sir Thomas Beecham, is already showing marked talent as a composer, and has written an operatic version of "The Merchant of Venice," produced at Brighton last week.

Photograph by Lafayette.

deepening embrace. The ripples of the lake had gradually widened and faded into a silken smoothness, and high above the mountains the moon was turning from gold to white in a sky powdered with vanishing



IN HER SPIRITUALISTIC DRESS: MISS VIOLA TREE AS LADY MAB.

In Mr. Arnold Bennett's play, "Body and Soul," now being produced at the Regent Theatre, Miss Viola Tree takes the part of Lady Mab Infold, poseuse and notoriety hunter, who spends half her life being photographed and interviewed for the Press, and goes in for spiritualism and every other craze of the moment. She seems to be quite incorrigible, for, in spite of numerous vicissitudes, the end of the play finds her deciding to go to America in order to deliver a series of lectures on herself!

Photograph by Central News.

stars. Across the lake the lights of a little town went out, one after another, and the distant shore became a floating blackness. A breeze that rose and sank brushed their

Wet Humour.



FIDELITY: THE STORY OF A GOOD DOG.

DRAWN BY G. L. STAMPA.

Continued.

and jolly. All they need do was to accept the houses in turn: go on honeymooning for a year!"

To beg they were not ashamed. But Nick had some decency left, and when he found his wife packing the cigars that a friend had left in the cupboard of one of the borrowed houses, he kicked at that. He made her put them back. Susy was astonished. If you borrowed a house, why not pinch the cigars? Quite a good little scene—possibly the best in the book, because the most natural, and the simplest in the telling.

The Numbered Letters.

They moved on, and Susy quickly discovered one reason—not, of course, a typical reason—for lending your house to a newly-married couple. Your husband, let us say, goes to England on business, leaving you at home. But you don't mean to stay at home. You mean to be off on a wicked jaunt with somebody else whilst your husband believes that you are carefully and virtuously guarding the house. So you write a number of letters with varying dates to your husband, and leave them in the lent house for your friend to post on the right dates.

That was how Susy paid for the second house. She had to post the letters, or quarrel with her friend and clear out. She posted the letters—unknown to Nick. And then Nick discovered what had been going on, and that was even worse than pinching the cigars.

"Nick wandered away from the dressing-table and stood gazing out of the window at the darkening canal flecked with lights. She looked at his back, and wondered what would happen if she were to go up to him and fling her arms about him. But even if her touch could have broken the spell, she was not sure she would have chosen that way of breaking it. Beneath her speechless anguish there burned the half-conscious sense of having been unfairly treated. When they had entered into their queer compact, Nick had known as well as she on what compromises and concessions the life they were to live together must be based. That he should have forgotten it seemed so unbelievable that she wondered, with a new leap of fear, if he were using the wretched Ellie's indiscretion (Hullo! Tempering the wind?) as a means of escape from a tie already wearied of. Suddenly she raised her head with a laugh.

"After all—you were right when you wanted me to be your mistress!"

Cats in the Sun.

Cat! A perfect example of the retort catty. Nick was very much hurt, but he did the "right thing." He packed a bag and walked out of the house of the numbered letters. He left Susy to it. He had no idea where he was going or how he would live. He had no idea what would become

of Susy, but he knew that cats had nine lives, and generally find the snuggest place in the sun.

Well, they both found snug places in the sun. Nick was seized upon by the strong-minded daughter of a millionaire, conveyed to the millionaire's yacht, appointed social secretary to the millionaire, and could easily have married the daughter of the millionaire the moment his divorce was a fact. Susy is taken in hand by her old friend Strefford, who has suddenly and most conveniently inherited a peerage and a huge fortune. So there they both were!

The Moral.

Ah, but all fairy-tales, even fairy-tales for adult readers, must have a moral. Nick does not love the strong-minded heiress; he loves his Susy. Susy does not love her sudden Peer; she loves her Nick.



THE MARRIAGE OF THE BISHOP OF KINGSTON: THE WEDDING GROUP AFTER THE CEREMONY.

On September 19 the marriage took place at Holy Trinity, Wensley, of the Bishop of Kingston-Thames, son of the late General the Hon. W. Herbert and the Hon. Mrs. Herbert, and the Hon. Elaine Orde-Powlett, daughter of Lord and Lady Bolton, of Bolton Hall, Leybourn, Yorkshire. The bridesmaids were Lady Winifred Cecil, Lady Hermione Herbert, Miss Betty Thynne, Miss Kathleen Talbot, and Miss Erica Gibson. Mr. Maximilian Dallison was best man.

Having found this out, you would think it a simple thing for them to beg pardon, come together again, and live simply on their small means and Nick's literary earnings. Not a bit of it. The silences and misunderstandings continue almost up to the last page of the book. Anyway, it is all over on page 364, and yet on page 339 you get this to rend your tennis heart—

"It was over. She had had her last chance and missed it. Now, whatever happened, the one thing she had lived and longed for would never be. He had come, and she had let him go again (four dots)."

That is the story of the gingerbread house brought up to date by a deft hand. For myself, I am not much interested in Nick, who was an invertebrate noodle; and still less in Susy, who was a cat of the cattiest.

But thousands of good American eyes will be dim with unshed tears before the last page is turned, and any good business man in the book world will tell you that that is the "acid test." (He means the salt test, but no matter.)

"Ann and Her Mother."

This is a very simple affair. It is meant to be simple. The picture on the jacket exudes simplicity and old-world tenderness and filial affection. There is a snow-clad street, and a tree with bare branches, and little square houses with green shutters in the background, and a young couple in a very high hat and a Kate Greenaway bonnet in the middle distance, and a young girl kneeling at the feet of a grey-haired, spectacled old lady in the foreground.

The young girl is Ann, and the old lady is her mother, and the young couple in the amusing hats represent the romance in the life of Ann's mother. Ann is determined to make a book about her mother's life; but her mother is very coy, and has to be led on, bit by bit, to tell her little tale. Almost the whole story, therefore, is in dialogue, which is something new in fiction, and very

helpful to an author who knows how to make the best of it.

If you don't like simplicity, and domesticity, and true hearts, and little touches of religion, and little touches of homely pathos, it follows that you will not like this book. But a great many people, who have not yet come under the influence of the super-films, with their crude transitions and violent horrors, still like to read of the gentler emotions that make up life in quiet places, and they will love these tender conversations between Ann and her mother.

"The Country Beyond."

I think the word "elemental" is the right one for this story. In the "country beyond," which appears to mean the Canadian north country, they do not disguise their feelings in gentle ironies or sly hints. If they don't like a man, they

announce their intention of killing him.

"'I'll kill y' if you do,' he warned." (Page 12)

"'You've broken her shoulder, you've crippled her—an' you oughta die.'" (Page 13)

"'Some day, I'll kill 'im!' she cried to the black forest across the plain.'" (Page 17)

"'You're a coward, Jed Hawkins, a low-down, sneakin', whisky-sellin' coward—and you oughta die!'" (Page 20)

"'For that—I'll kill you!' she panted.

'I will. I'll kill you now!'" (Page 22)

"'If I'd had that,' she cried, 'I'd hev killed him!'" (Page 37)

"'I'll kill Jed Hawkins!'" (Page 41)

I was quite relieved when Jed Hawkins was killed. This sort of thing rouses the primitive man in me. I wanted to kill Jed Hawkins myself. As it happens, he is killed quite early in the story, and then a splendid outlaw is suspected of the murder. He has only himself to blame for that, for he said he did it when really the girl he loved did it. But in the end—

The Glimpses of the Moon. By E. Wharton. (Appleton; 7s. 6d. net.)

Ann and Her Mother. By O. Douglas. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d. net.)

The Country Beyond. By James Oliver Curwood. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d. net.)

The Charm
of
the Country
Cottage:
Thatched Roof
and
Old World
Garden.



"THATCH COTTAGE" AND A CORNER OF THE LAWN.



"I CROWED PAST YOUR WINDOW."

"Thatch Cottage" is the Sunningdale home of Miss Winnie Melville, who, we need hardly remind our readers, is playing the part of Florence, the heroine of "Whirled into Happiness," which is having such a success at the Lyric Theatre. The cottage is a very delightful example of the country retreat, which is so much sought after as a change from the turmoil of the town.



HOUSEHOLD GODS AND THE HOUSEHOLD GODDESS.



THE LION-GUARDED DOOR AND THE CRAZY PAVEMENT.

Society Enjoys Itself in the Scotch Air: Golf and Riding.



THE HUSBAND OF LADY DROGHEDA.



WITH HER PET ALSATIAN: MRS. ROBERTSON AT NORTH BERWICK.



GOLFING ON HER HONEYMOON: MRS. DE LANDA (FORMERLY LADY DROGHEDA).



(FROM LEFT TO RIGHT) MISS RACHEL CAPEL, MISS PATRICIA ROBERTSON, MRS. J. M. ROBERTSON, AND MASTER LUDOVIC FORD.



(LEFT TO RIGHT) SIR GEORGE HOLFORD, COLONEL THE HON. ALEXANDER HORE-RUTHVEN, V.C., THE HON. MRS. HORE-RUTHVEN, AND LADY HOLFORD.



MISS PYM AND LADY HAMBRO (ON RIGHT).

Mrs. De Landa, so well known as Lady Drogheda, and her husband are spending part of their honeymoon at North Berwick golfing. Mr. De Landa is well known as a polo player.—Miss Rachel Capel is the second daughter of the Hon. Arthur Algernon Capel, grand-uncle of the present Earl of Essex.—Colonel the Hon. Alexander Hore-Ruthven, V.C., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., is the second son of the eighth Baron Ruthven,

and married, in 1908, Zara Eileen, elder daughter of the late John Pollok, of Lismaney, Co. Galway.—Sir George and Lady Holford, of Dorchester House, Park Lane, are very well known in London Society, and Lady Holford's son by her first marriage, Captain Keith Menzies, M.C., is engaged to Miss Violet de Trafford: their marriage is fixed for October 3.—[Photographs supplied by Mrs. Robertson and by Balmain.]

A Tense Moment – Future Indefinite.



CONTRIBUTOR: "Is the Editor in?"

CLERK: "No, Sir, I'm afraid he's out."

CONTRIBUTOR: "But he was expecting me—when will he be back?"

CLERK: "Well, Sir—not till you've gone, I'm afraid."

DRAWN BY ARTHUR WATTS.

Some A.T.P.'s at the Fernie's Hunt Horse Show.



1. WITH THE MISSES ELINOR AND SYLVIA RENTON : MISS J. GILLILAND (RIGHT).
2. WATCHING THE JUDGING : MISS G. HAYR, MISS J. BERRY AND MISS D. HAYR.
3. AT THE FERNIE'S HUNT HORSE SHOW : MISS MURRAY SMITH AND MR. CONANT.

Fine weather prevailed last Thursday for the Fernie's Hunt Horse Show, which was held at Market Harborough. Mr. W. T. Hayr, of Tur Langton Manor, was particularly successful with his horses, for, among other events, he won the Glen Manor Challenge Cup for the best hunter in the farmers' classes, and his filly foal was placed first in both the local and open classes, and also won the silver cup presented by Mr. R. L. Mond.

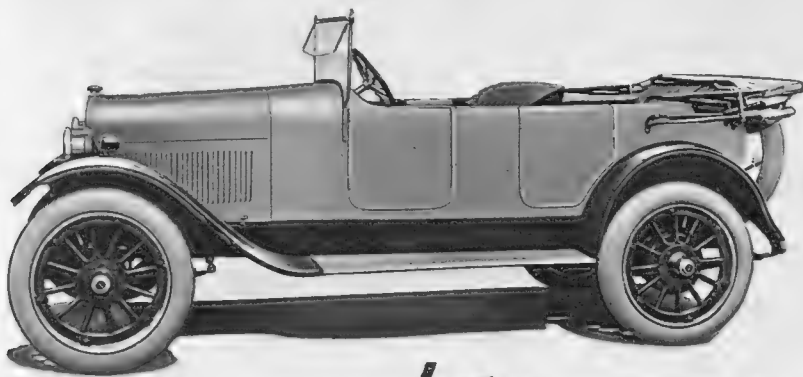
4. WATCHING THE JUDGING FROM THEIR CAR : MR. AND MRS. H. W. CARLTON.
5. WITH MAJOR GUY PAGET (RIGHT) : MR. P. KAYE, MASTER L. AND MISS S. KAYE.
6. WITH MR. W. E. STOKES : MISS SIMPSON AND MRS. CHATER.
7. WITH MRS. MAURICE KINGSOTE : MR. F. FORREST AND THE HON. K. MACKAY.

Mr. H. W. Carlton is the well-known secretary of the International Gundog League; and Mrs. Maurice Kingscote is the wife of Captain Maurice Kingscote, who hunts with the Duke of Beaufort's pack. The Hon. Kenneth Mackay is the only son of Lord Inchcape. For those who are puzzled by our headline, "A.T.P.'s" is the familiar abbreviation for "amongst those present."—[Photographs by Alfieri and S. and G.]



Photo. Edwin Neame.

An all-British Creation designed and executed by Gobel, of Maddox Street, Regent Street, London, W.1, and Harrogate.



*Olympia
Programme*

Oakland

Prices:-

GENERAL MOTORS LTD. led the way by reducing their prices on August 1st. The reductions were made entirely on anticipated reductions in cost of production and following a policy of giving utmost value for money.

These prices are now definitely and clearly confirmed.

New Models:-

Introducing an entirely new line of light six-cylinder cars with refinements and improvements in engine and body work, including every conceivable appliance for efficiency and comfort at inclusive prices.

THESE NEW MODELS AND THE NEW PRICES WHICH BECAME EFFECTIVE ON AUGUST 1ST CONSTITUTE OUR PROGRAMME FOR THE OLYMPIA SHOW.

PRICES of OAKLAND NEW MODELS.

Chassis	£335
2-seater Standard	£385
2-seater with English body	£420
5-seater Standard Touring	£390
5-seater Touring with English body	£440
Standard Saloon 5-seater	£590

Ask any authorized Oakland dealer
for complete information.

GENERAL MOTORS LTD., THE HYDE,
HENDON, N.W. 9.

Pioneers of Greater Values

The Prices
quoted include
FREE DELIVERY
by road at our
distributors
depots in any
part of Eng-
land, Scotland
or Wales and
Holyhead for
Ireland
also
A SPARE TYRE
on all Models

Superlative Value

Standard Touring
5-seater, 6 cylinders,
overhead valves,
small bore,
long stroke engine.
Tax £19.

£390

GM



Eiderscutum

For Lighter and Warmer
Autumn—Winter Wraps

Moss-like in texture for lightness: of
virgin wool for warmth, softness and
fixity of colours. Varying styles—fixed
prices. Eiderscutum bids comparison.

£8.8.0

Single-breasted.

£9.9.0

Double-breasted.

Ready-to-wear or to order. Ladies' Coats same prices.

Eiderscutum Coats sent on approval against remittance or London
trade reference.

Mention of "The Sketch" will bring patterns, etc., by return mail.

SOLE MAKERS:

Aquascutum
Ltd.

100 REGENT STREET,
LONDON W.1.

Renowned for weatherproofs since 1851.

Motor Dicta. By Heniochus.

Cold Weather Motor Hints.

Motorists have often complained that as the weather gets colder troubles seem to beset them oftener. Engines do not run so well, the water freezes in the radiator, and similar sort of grumbles. Possibly few drivers really realise that water that has been boiled freezes the quicker in a freezing temperature because all the contained air has already been expelled in the boiling process, and water freed from air cools more rapidly than if it contains air. That is why when in a garage that is not heated, though the thermometer has only touched the freezing point for a short time during the night, the radiator and engine cylinders are frozen up, yet no other water in pipes or buckets has been affected. As for engines not running so well, unless the carburetter requires re-setting—which sometimes is the case—the frequent cause is that the engine cannot get warm enough. There are quite a large number of cars of various makes in the market at the present time that do not require any fan to help the cooling system in colder weather. The remedy is to take the fan belt off; but better still is to test the cooling of the circulating water beforehand by a radiator thermometer, of which there are several in the market. If, after ordinary running, it is found that the temperature of the water never rises to the desired point on the marked thermometer, take the fan belt off and see how the engine runs then. Oil is another factor in this winter of discontent, as often too thick oil is used, especially in some of the small engines. Of course, lubrication is a difficult matter for an amateur to meddle with, but I am certain that it pays to empty and clean out the crankcase every thousand miles, whatever condition the oil is in when removed. And especially in colder weather is it advisable to turn the engine over slowly by hand, with the ignition switched off a few times, before asking the starter to do its job. Engines do gum up in cold weather, and I have had some that it pays to keep warm all night after October by using one of the small heaters, like the C.L., which can be placed in the bonnet to generally thaw the oil and prevent the water freezing in very cold garages. Furthermore, there seems a greater condensation of moisture on the plug points at this period of the year, and often difficulty in starting the engine up is saved by drying them either by taking them out or keeping the engine warm at night-time.

Fuel consumption Miles per Gallon. also goes up in wintry weather if the engine is running too cold, which reminds me that I have noticed several complaints from private owners, especially of small cars, on this point recently. One of the very best of the 10-h.p. car brigade requires a very hot engine to run thirty miles or over to the gallon of petrol, yet, while the novice wonders why his car of this make only does twenty miles per gallon, the expert has blanketed his radiator a bit and taken the fan

out of running gear, and is doing thirty-five to forty miles per gallon of fuel on a similar car. Of course, the factor of speed at which the car is generally driven enters into this question, so it is impossible to lay down any very fixed laws on the subject; and some folks, when they have hand-controlled ignition, do not use it judiciously, neither do they handle



A NEW USE FOR MOTORS: CARTING HAY ON A WOLSELEY 1912 TOURING CAR.

It is somewhat unusual to use a Wolseley touring car as a hay-cart, but though the fields and roads were terribly rough, it answered its purpose quite successfully.

efficiently, in cars that are so equipped, the air-control to the carburetter or the petrol-damper (if any) on this component. But it has always to be remembered that there are no two engines in the world of motor-cars that respond to exactly the same treatment.

Voiturette Grand Prix.

Again has the Talbot-Darracq team shown its superiority in France by winning the 1500 c.c. light-car Grand Prix on



FITTED WITH RAPSON TYRES: LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN'S ROLLS-ROYCE.

After his return from his Continental tour, Lord Louis Mountbatten wrote to Mr. Rapson and said: "I particularly dislike giving testimonials, but your tyres put up such a splendid performance during my recent Continental tour that I feel in this instance I might make an exception." Lord Louis Mountbatten's trip, which was of over 4000 miles, was run off without the slightest trouble of any description. As the Rapson tyres used had previously covered nearly 3000 miles, and are still running in sound condition, some idea of their durability can be gathered.

the Sarthe circuit at Le Mans, Mr. K. Lee Guinness winning by just under five seconds from Divot, the French driver, with Major H. O. D. Seagrave third, B. S. Marshall, driving the Brooklands racing Crouch car, fourth, and Colomb, on a Corre la Licorne, fifth. Guinness's car won at a speed of 72.16 miles



an hour for the 365.29 miles of the race. In the cycle-car Grand Prix which followed the 1½-litre car race last Sunday week, Seneschall, driving a car of his own name, won the 750 c.c. class at a speed of 53.76 miles per hour; while the Salmson car, driven by Benoist, at a speed of 61 miles an hour, again won the 1100 c.c. class, as it did our 200-miles race for this class. So now we all know which are the road-racing international champion cars in the various classes, though I hope next year the Italian Grand Prix winners, the Fiats, will compete against the Talbots, as both have put up wonderfully good records this year, and phenomenal speeds for the 1½-litre class as well as for the 2-litre event. I write these lines before the meeting takes place at Brooklands for the British racing track championships which has been organised by the Essex Motor Club in substitution for the 500-miles car race, which was dropped for lack of support. Consequently, though the results at Brooklands will not affect the honours gained by the winning cars in the various international races in France and Italy, yet we may see new "champions" heralded in heavy type.

A Wide Choice in Wolseleys.

The firm of Vickers, Ltd., always have thought big, but they have certainly gone one better in their programme for 1923 in the variety of Wolseley motor-car models they are offering their customers. When it is considered that the motor owner has a choice of a two-cylinder 7-h.p., three four-cylinder models of 10-h.p., 14-h.p., and 15-h.p., to say nothing of a sporting type of the latter guaranteed to do ninety miles an hour at Brooklands; and then, if none of these satisfies him, a pick of two six-cylinder models, a 20-h.p. and a 24-30-h.p., comprehensive seems too mean a term for such a scale. Yet I am not at all surprised at this going back to the multi-models in place of the single or dual models of the quantity-production factory. For, strange as it may appear, the most prosperous motor manufacturers in this year of grace have been those with comparatively small factories. Now, when a big factory makes six different models in its shop it resolves itself into half-a-dozen small factories using certain shops in common, helps to employ more labour, and is not so uneconomical as the believers in umpteen thousands of cars out of one shop would make out; especially as our motor market at home cannot absorb such a vast output as some folk would wish for. No, a few good ones to suit all and every kind of customer who has from £255 upwards to spend, and sell what you make, is better than provisions for a gigantic production of one model and a sale for only a small part of it.

Over There!

Writing in the Train.

Dear Public,—If you cannot read what I am trying at this very moment to write for your instruction and my sustenance, you must blame the admirable, highly-skilled, and tolerably well-paid management which has made itself (under God and the

perilous journeyings? For the most obvious, the very simplest of all reasons. Because, eager questioner, it is the time (you can tell it, if observant, by the peculiar shape and colour of the birds exposed for sale at the fishmonger's), the season, and occasion, of the autumn migrations of the inhabitants of these happy islands. Some migrate at length (and with a good deal of artillery) from Euston and the North-bound stations. And some for shorter flights, with more modest luggage, for mere week-ends. And the week-end, with the fading of summer, becomes the normal relaxation of your fellow-subjects and mine. And that is the reason why I am swaying in this wheeled box, writing illegibly on a rolling knee.

to wheel the stuff behind them in a wheelbarrow.

Falling Over the Furniture.

But yet one doubts the real delight of the week-end. Are these strange, new aspects of acquaintance a sufficient prize to purchase at the price of irritating little long-short journeys, of nervously smiling introductions among strange furniture, which you fall over in the half-light of long, low, inadequately lit country rooms? And at the end of it do you feel that you know them any better? One sees so little really of one's hosts during the average week-end. Unless, of course, it is the ideal sort, when you have them and the house to yourself.

A Painful Business Over.

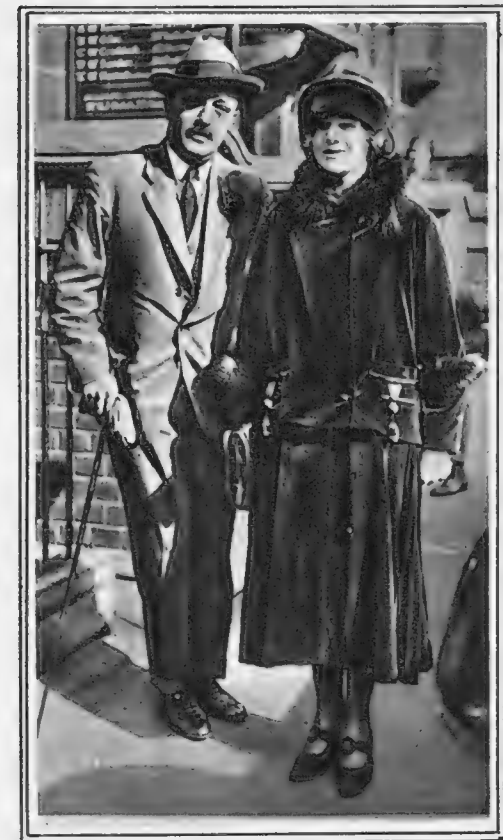
Yet in most, in far too many cases it is a nervous shuffle from one introduction to the next, an embarrassed arrival on a Saturday before tea, a Sunday with an unwanted walk in it, and a happy, relieved departure on a Monday morning. Do you know, have you ever seen anything gayer than the breakfast table of a week-end party on Monday morning? The painful business is all over, the marmalade gleams brightly through its glass, and everyone talks at their happiest. No more enquiries at strange termini, no more embarrassed hunts for black ties where there are none.

Are Week-Ends Worth While?

One begins to wonder, as time goes on, and the thrill of seeing new places begins to fade, whether the British week-end (for it is almost exclusively British) is worth it. The hasty packing, the forgotten dress-socks, the uncertain journey, with a nervous head out of the window at each of the last five stations (because you are not certain which is yours), the embarrassed arrival, and the late relief of bed, followed by an uncomfortable shave with someone else's razor (because you have left your own behind)—that, or the feminine equivalent of it (which is, believe me, still more uncomfortable), is hardly a calendar of bliss. And yet, thousands of apparently sane, normal people offer themselves annually on the altar of this sacrifice. One is a little staggered at the thought.

A Harris Barrage.

Not that it is entirely without interest to pursue one's friends into their homes. The meek figure which you have only observed at dinner becomes a commanding presence against the background of its own begonias. Men who, in London, hardly venture to ask you to pass the salt, strike powerful attitudes and order the pigs about. Women whom you have never suspected of the tweed habit travel to meet you down their own gardens behind a



THE MARRIAGE OF MR. GERARD LEE BEVAN'S DAUGHTER: MAJOR AND MRS. GERVAIS LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S REGISTER OFFICE AFTER THE CEREMONY.

The marriage of Miss Clara Christabel Bevan, eldest daughter of Mr. Gerard Lee Bevan, the financier, to Major Charles Gervais, late 12th Lancers, took place at St. George's Register Office, on Sept. 20.

Photograph by L.N.A.

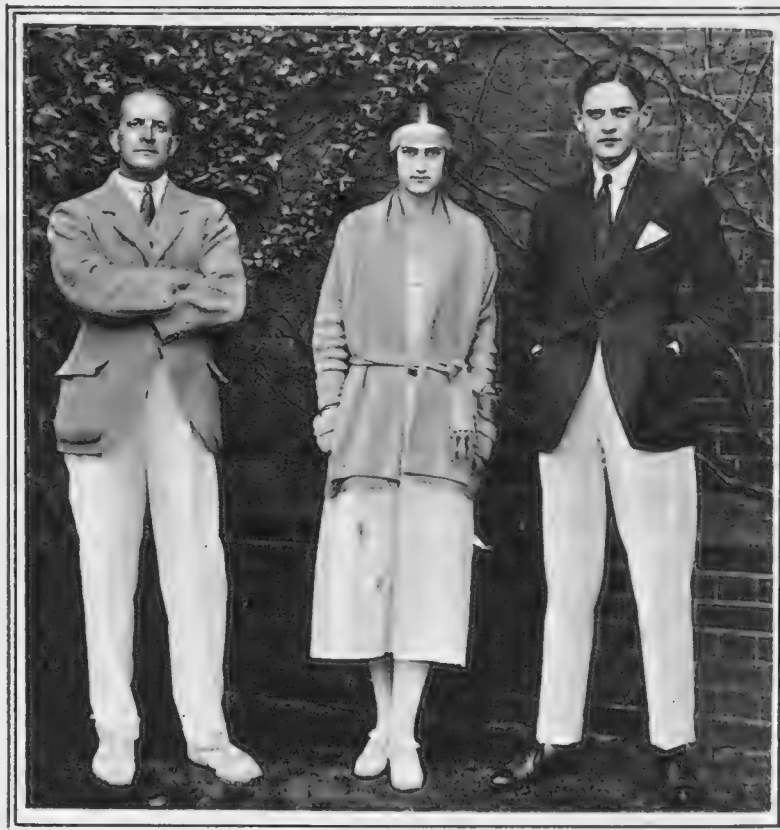
Companies Acts) responsible for the carriage of human beings (with or without infants in arms), light and heavy packages, livestock (including the two parrakeets at the other end of the carriage), and almost everything that you can think of except bloodhounds and explosives carried at owner's risk—between the Company's terminus, with exquisitely appointed Hotel (the Rendezvous of London's Smartest Society—see small bills), and a number of places beyond Basingstoke which need not be further specified. In case you found out the name of the railway. Because I am gravely displeased with it. It bumps. It rolls. It lurches. It comports itself generally in a manner unbefitting to even a Third Class carriage travelling over the permanent way of a heavily capitalised undertaking. So that, *Cher Public*, is why you (and the printer) will be apt to find these observations a shade straggling, both in thought and calligraphy.

The Autumn Migrations.

And why (you may well ask) does the writer, a lover of ease, a studious, sedentary sort of person, indulge in these

Harris - barrage which would drench the whole of Savile Row. And at the oddest, most unholy hours they go out into the rain to feed the chickens, asking you

But Home gleams brightly in every mind—for the guests, who are going back to it by the 9.18, and for the hosts who will enjoy it undisturbed until next Saturday about tea-time.



ON THEIR HONEYMOON AT CROMER: PRINCE AND PRINCESS PAUL CHAVCHAVADZE WITH COMMANDER OLIVER LOCKER LAMPSON.

The marriage of Princess Nina of Russia to Prince Paul Chavchavadze, son of Prince and Princess Troubetzkoy, took place in London recently. They spent part of their honeymoon at New Haven Court, Cromer.

Photograph by Sport and General.

Born 1820—Still going Strong!



HISTORICAL SPIRIT
SERIES NO 14.

The "OLD GEORGE," Salisbury:—Built in 1320, and full of the well-preserved timbering and panelling of the Middle Ages. Here Pepys stayed and grumbled at the heavy bill.

Shade of Pepys: "Ah, JOHNNIE WALKER! had I known you there would have been many another line to my famous diary—'Another JOHNNIE WALKER and so to bed'."

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.



Beauty and the Bat.

We are indebted to

MISS NORA SWINBURNE,

the charming actress who has achieved such success in "The Bat," for the following:—

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE, W.1.
September 1.

Dear Sir,

I want to thank you for taking such care of my hair last time it was done. I'm awfully pleased with it. I've now had my hair permanently waved by you for the last five years, and I don't think it could be in a better condition. It's been a great boon to me.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) NORA SWINBURNE.

Permanent Waving as it is done at 25, Grafton Street is an entirely different affair to that which passes as Permanent Waving elsewhere. Some amazing new inventions of Mons. Eugène's have succeeded in producing a Permanent Wave not only absolutely identical in effect to the natural one, but this new Process is fully guaranteed not to harm the hair in any way, no matter what its colour and texture may be. As it is quite permanent, only the new growth needing treatment after six months or so, it is an ideal solution to the ever-worrying problem of straight hair and what to do with it. Full details and photographs of new Process sent free on mentioning *The Sketch*.

EUGÈNE Ltd.,

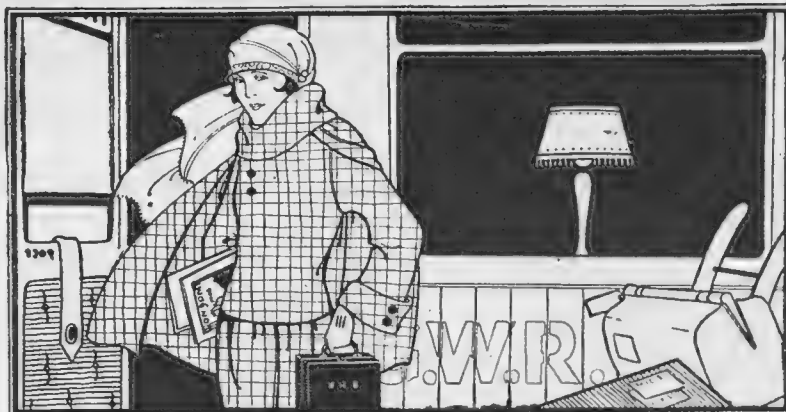
The Perfecters of Permanent Waving,

23, GRAFTON ST., LONDON, W.1.

Eugène & Co.,
50, King Street,
MANCHESTER.

Eugène Ltd.,
247 Fifth Ave.
NEW YORK.

Eugène Ltd.,
265, Rue St. Honoré,
PARIS.



Ensure daintiness throughout your journey

and arrive at your destination just as fresh and radiant as if you had just left your dressing-room. There is nothing so beauty-destroying as the tedium of a long journey. Even under the most ideal conditions, annoying specks of dust will persist in settling on the face; the anxiety of catching trains, the noise and bustle of crowded railway stations and landing-stages, the worries of luggage, tickets, passports, etc.—all these things are harassing and fatiguing, and so detrimental to one's personal appearance.

A woman who travels with an Arden Beauty Box has mastered the secret of retaining beauty during the whole journey. In a few moments by the aid of its contents all signs of weariness disappear. **Cleansing Cream** will remove all these traces of dust from the skin. A little cotton wool dipped in **Ardena Skin Tonic** will refresh the face and stimulate tired facial muscles. A thin film of **Lille Lotion** with a dusting of fine, pure **Poudre d'Illusion** gives a soft velvety finish to the complexion, and, *voilà!* you present a charming, well-groomed appearance on arrival, no matter what vicissitudes you have undergone.

THE ARDEN BEAUTY BOX, a beautiful pink container for the Venetian Preparations, is made in three sizes. The large size, "Bon-Voyage," containing 22 preparations, 150/-; "Boudoir," 15 preparations, 75/-; "Bijou," 9 preparations, 60/-; Bébé Week-end box 16/-. Each is compact, handy and flat, specially adapted for travelling; may be fitted with a leather case, which converts it into a handsome dressing-case.

Write for "The Quest of the Beautiful," a booklet which illustrates these boxes and describes all the Venetian Preparations and Home Treatment for the Skin.

Telephone: Regent 5565.

ELIZABETH ARDEN

25—F OLD BOND ST. LONDON W.
NEW YORK 673 FIFTH AVENUE PARIS 255 RUE ST HONORÉ

BRAZILIAN Centenary EXHIBITION

Rio de Janeiro
Sept 7th 1922 to March 31st 1923

REGULAR
SAILINGS
by

R.M.S.P.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY
ATLANTIC HOUSE, MOORCOTE EC2
& AMERICA HOUSE, COCKSPUR ST.3.W.1



P.S.N.C.

THE PACIFIC STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY
GOREE WATER STREET
LIVERPOOL



Harrods

Foremost for Value in
**Intimate
Wear**

THE most exacting taste cannot fail to be entirely pleased with the soft textures of this intimate wear. Come to Harrods and make a personal choice from the wide selection available.

Dainty Nightdress

of good quality Nuns' veiling, hand-made throughout. Very warm in wear. Trimmed with border of coloured Crêpe-de-Chine and fine Valenciennes lace. Finished with satin ribbon at waist.

Women's size ..	49/6
Outsize	55/-

**Harrods Autumn
Fashion Book**

is now at press. Register your name for a copy—it will be sent post free.

Ladies' Outfitting Salon is on Harrods 1st Floor

HARRODS LTD
KNIGHTSBRIDGE
LONDON SW1

ATTRACTIVE FROCKS for Small Girls

This useful and becoming Frock is made in fine quality navy serge in a most attractive style, and is a very practical garment for Autumn wear.

CHILD'S FROCK (as sketch) in fine quality navy serge, the sides are full gathered and held in position with tied bow and ends of serge; an effective design of embroidery is introduced on the front in shades of poppy red and royal blue. In sizes 26 to 30 inches.

In size 26 inches
SPECIAL PRICE
42/-

Rising 3/- each size.
Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



Catalogue post free.

DICKINS & JONES

REGENT STREET, W.1.

Supreme Value in ITALIAN SILK UNDERWEAR

Dickins & Jones are renowned for the high Standard of Excellence maintained throughout their stocks of Italian Silk Underwear. The example here illustrated is typical of the fine values obtainable

Beautiful quality ITALIAN SILK COMBINATIONS, in Pink, or White, in several shapes including: low neck, no sleeves and opera top. Sizes 38, 40, and 42 ins.

In light-weight, per pair ..	25/6
Medium-weight, per pair ..	39/6
Heavy-weight, per pair ..	45/-
In Chemises from	18/9
In Vests from	10/9

Autumn Catalogue sent post free on application.

Dickins & Jones, Ltd.,
W. L. Jones, Managing Director.
REGENT STREET, W. 1.







Miss Ivy Tresmand wearing her "L.B." Velour. Photo by Arbuthnot.

Model 706.

In the following colours: Light Grey, Dark Grey, Brown, Bronze, Navy, Vermillion, Royal, Moss, and Black. **3½ Gns**

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.



Agents throughout the Kingdom. Selection on approval from:
LINCOLN BENNETT & CO., LTD., 40, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

INEXPENSIVE AND ATTRACTIVE PRINCESS PETTICOATS

We have now in stock an immense variety of new and inexpensive Petticoats, specially designed and made in our own workrooms from materials of exceptional value and quality.

Catalogue post free.

New PRINCESS PETTICOAT, in good quality Crêpe-de-Chine; long bodice outlined with hemstitching, the pleated skirt is finished with scallops picot edged. In Pink, Ivory, Lemon, Jade, Black.

Price 29/6

In heavy quality Japanese silk,

Price 29/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Sent on approval.



Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

Dainty and Reliable UNDERWEAR

at
Strictly Moderate Prices

Hosiery Dept. Ground Floor.

Special attention has been given to the cut and shape of this **Pure Silk Milanese Vest**, opera shape, finished ribbon shoulder strap. Prettily embroidered and hemstitched. In White, Pink, Lemon, Mauve, Sky or Black.

15/9

Knickers to match, 18/9 pair.

WONDERFUL VALUE IN HANDKERCHIEFS.

Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, excellent for school use.

Special Price 4/11 per doz.



HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1



Model 407.

For Little Ladies!

Where quality and loveliness in millinery are desired the "PAMELA" hats are found. In Beaver, Velour or Felt their exquisite lines and colours appeal to all who appreciate correct wear for "Little Ladies." Ask to see the new "PAMELA" models.

Look for the name
in the head lining.

The PAMELA HAT

REGD

Wholesale only - AUBURN,
51 Maddox St., London, W.1

What to Take for SICK HEADACHE



Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. A few doses restore your organs to their proper functions and the Headache and the causes of it pass away. In the same manner they regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation. Genuine bear signature—*Brentford* Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price

BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY ENGLAND'S SUNNY SOUTH

Week-End Cheap Tickets issued by all trains every Saturday available for return on Sunday or Monday to

Brighton	Eastbourne	Isle of Wight
Hove	Seaford	Portsmouth
Worthing	Bexhill	Southsea
Littlehampton	St. Leonards	Hayling Island
Bognor	Hastings	Tunbridge Wells

THE SOUTHERN BELLE Pullman Express VICTORIA to BRIGHTON 11.0 a.m. and 3.10 p.m. Week-days, and 11.0 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sundays. 3rd. CLASS PULLMAN EXPRESS to BRIGHTON every Sunday. VICTORIA dep. 9.45 a.m. CLAPHAM JUNC. 9.52 a.m., EAST CROYDON 10.6 a.m.

EASTBOURNE PULLMAN EXPRESS every Sunday from VICTORIA 10.45 a.m. 8 or 15 Days' Excursions by certain trains every Friday in September.

Programme of Cheap Arrangements from Supt. of the Line, L.B. & S.C.R., London Bridge Terminus, S.E.1

MORNY



PARFUM "CHAMINADE" MORNY

This delightfully original and enduring perfume is available in a complete series of Bath and Toilet Preparations, enabling the user to avoid the inharmonious results of the use of products differently perfumed for the separate rites of the personal toilet.

Parfum, 10/6, 18/6, 35/- and 65/-

Bath Salts	4/-	Dusting Powder	5/-
Bath Salts Tablets	4/-	Toilet Soap (3 tablets)	14/-
Complexion Powder	5/-	Bath Soap de Luxe	2/3
Compressed Face Powder	3/6	Crème du Jour	6/6

From your usual retailer, or direct (enclosing amount and postage) from

201 REGENT STREET LONDON W.1

"Double width, and
it will last double
the time if washed
with **LUX**!"



LUX

*is confidently recommended by good
Saleswomen to all their Customers.*

"How will it wash?" A most important question
when a woman has to spend her dress allowance wisely.

"Perfectly with Lux!" A very true and
emphatic assurance, readily given by the saleswoman
who, doubtless, uses Lux for washing her own dainty
fabrics. Lux makes delicate and delightful textures
serviceable for every-day use, because it will cleanse and
revive them without shrinking or making them harsh.

*In a bowl of warm water the beautiful Lux flakes are
quickly whisked to a lovely cream-like lather. Gently
squeeze the Lux suds through and through the texture—
then rinse the fabric in clean water and hang to dry.
Lux keeps Flannels soft and fleecy and Woollens unshrunk.*

LUX CANNOT HARM A SILKEN THREAD.

*Packets (two sizes) may
be obtained everywhere.*



"WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON?"

Not only will you READ of the World's happenings, but you will SEE them pictured in every issue of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

The next number, published on Friday, will contain remarkably fine Illustrations of

THE BURNING OF SMYRNA,
and many other equally interesting Pictures of the Events in the Near East.

2/- Weekly of all Newsagents.

Annual Subscription (including Xmas No.) £2:18:9

Publishing Office: 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.

By the Man who makes the World Laugh!

NOW ON SALE.

THE SECOND STUDDY DOGS PORTFOLIO 16 PLATES IN COLOURS

*Even
better than
the First,*



*Although
that seems
impossible.*

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS

Order from your Newsagent or Bookseller.

PUBLISHING OFFICE:
"THE SKETCH," 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2.



A Time, Trouble
and Temper Saver
which adds to the
efficiency of
KOLYNOS

Here is a little adjunct to the

KOLYNOS

DENTAL CREAM

tube which is going to revolutionise the morning and night mouth toilet. No more searching under baths, or window ledges, or in dressing-gown pockets for the elusive cap.



The CAPTIVE CAP

is here, right on the tube; it can't get lost and it stays in any position you put it. When you've finished with Kolynos give a gentle shake and the captive cap falls into its place. Two turns and the Kolynos is secure, safe against deterioration.

There's no extra charge for the captive cap which is fitted to the tube you buy at the Chemist. Kolynos always has been perfect, and now the tube is perfect too.

**KOLYNOS is best
used on a DRY BRUSH.**

KOLYNOS IS MADE IN ENGLAND.

**MESSRS. KOLYNOS INCORPORATED,
CHENIES STREET, LONDON, W.C.1**

*Please send me a free sample tube
of KOLYNOS Dental Cream.*

Mr., Mrs. or Miss.....

Address.....

SK. 27/9/22.



POST
THIS
COUPON
TO-DAY

gl. stamp
on an
open
envelope.

SMART HATS OF EXCLUSIVE DESIGN FOR PRESENT WEAR



*ATTRACTIVE HAT, with
brim of gathered satin and soft
panne crown, trimmed with mount
of chipped ostrich feather. In
black and nigger.*

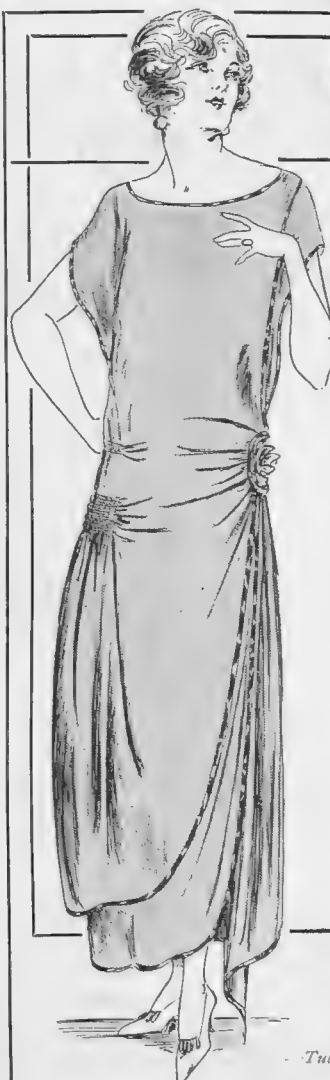
Price 6½ Gns.

**DEBENHAM
& FREEBODY**
(DEBENHAMS Ltd.)

Wigmore Street, Cavendish
Square, London, W. 1

GOOCHS

VOGUE & VALUE



"Straight from Paris!"—the immediate thought on seeing a Gooch gown, whether a French creation or an original Gooch design. "Marcelle"—exquisite in line, invites your inspection of the many fascinating models now being shown at Goochs.

"MARCELLE"

Attractive dinner gown of black Georgette, cut on up-to-date becoming lines. Long bodice with drapings mounted on one side with numerous small gathers, and on left side with cabachon. The gown is finished with pipings of black and gold brocade. Price 16½ Gns.

In any modish shades to order.

Cannot be sent on approval.

GOOCHS

BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
Tube Stn.: Knightsbridge. Phone: Kensington 5100.



Shetland Jumpers

—for Ladies' wear, have a charm that is all their own. Hand-Knitted by the Islanders in pure Island wool, with contrasting shades in check border as shown, they are particularly distinctive. The shades are White and Murat, Grey and Murat, Grey and White, Murat and White, Murat and Grey.

PRICE **35/9**
Post Free

The New Season's Catalogue post free to anywhere.

CHALMERS & COBAN

LIGHT - WEIGHT WATERPROOFS

Something New
Something Smart

The "New Cape Cloak" Waterproof in Silks and Satins **4½ Gns.**

Stylish & Practical.

Silk Featherweights

Now reduced to **4 Gns.**

In a new range of colours.

Tailor-made Rain Wraps in light Covert & Wool Gabs offered at ... **59/6**

Ditto lined Rainproof Silk ... **4 Gns.**

The A.1 Stormproof Light in weight, easy to carry. A marvel of value. ... **39/6**

Belted 2/6 extra.

In Fawn, Mole, Navy, etc.

Patterns by return.

ON APPROVAL—Send height and bust measurement, together with remittance or London business reference. All moneys refunded in full immediately on receipt of any parcel returned.

Elvery's Limited
Estd. 1850. Elephant House, 31, CONDUIT ST. LONDON, W.1. (One door from New Bond St.)
And at Elephant House, Dublin and Cork
ELVERY'S Waterproofs have stood the test of years

THE MOST PERFECT
EVER PRODUCED.

NOVIO

TOILET PAPER

Finest Quality, THIN, Soft, Strong, Silky.
(see "Lancet," 27 July, 07)

"NOVIO" contains about **three times** as many sheets as thick, common rolls.

BEST & MOST ECONOMICAL.
Sold Everywhere. Also in Cartons & Packets.

NOVIO

Gives instant relief from Cough, Asthma, etc. The Standard Remedy for over 30 years

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

AT ALL CHEMISTS

4/6
A TIN

SUIT, 47/6; OVERCOAT, 37/6; LADY'S COSTUME, 55/-

TURNED

and Re-Tailored "Just Like New" by the Original and Leading Turn-clothes Tailors
Send along at once. Carriage Paid one way.

WALTER CURRALL & Co., 6, Broadway, Ludgate Hill
(Please mention *The Sketch*.) Phone: Central 1816.

SEND YOUR NEXT ORDER TO
SHORTBRIDGE
DUMFRIES,
SCOTLAND
DYERS & CLEANERS
FOR SPEEDY RETURNS.
DO IT NOW. You will not regret it.

THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY LIMITED.

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c.

Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.

10. ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C. 4

AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI, Strand. (Ger. 2645) "THE WAY OF AN EAGLE."
Nightly, at 8.30. Mats. Tues. and Thurs., at 2.30.
Godfrey Tearle Marjorie Gordon, Jessie Winter. Transferring Aldwych Monday.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201.) "THE LADY OF THE ROSE."
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.15.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722.) Mgr. MARIE LÖHR. Evgs. at 8.30.
Marie Löhr in "THE RETURN." Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

LYRIC. (Ger. 3687.) "WHIRLED INTO HAPPINESS."
Evenings, 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

SAVOY. Every Evening, 8.30. "LAWFUL LARCENY."
A Melodramatic Comedy, by Samuel Shipman. Mats. Mon., Wed., & Sat., 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. (Ger. 3903) Every Evg. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.30.
"THE BAT." Arthur Wontner. Eva Moore.

PALACE THEATRE. (Ger. 6834)
THE WORLD'S GREATEST FILM,
"THE 4 HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE."
Twice Daily, at 2.45 and 8.30. Sundays at 7.45.

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC CORPORATION OF LONDON.

VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, E.C.4.

PRINCIPAL - SIR LONDON RONALD, F.R.A.M., F.G.S.M.
PRIVATE LESSONS in all musical subjects, and STAGE TRAINING in Elocution, Gesture, Stage Dancing, Opera. Complete Musical Education at inclusive fees, £9 os. and £12 12s. Opera Class Saturdays. Special Training Course for Teachers (approved by Teachers' Registration Council). Autumn Half Term commences Monday, Oct. 30. Prospectus and Syllabus of Local Centres and Local Schools Examinations (open to general public) free.
Tel. Cent. 4459. H. SAXE WYNDHAM, Secretary.

DISBANDED ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY.

DO YOU REQUIRE A LOYAL, TRUSTWORTHY AND WILLING WORKER as Porter, Attendant, Doorkeeper, Caretaker, Watchman, Timekeeper, Underkeeper, Chauffeur, Driver-Mechanic for any make of car, Gardener, Groom, Vanman or Driver, Wireless Operator, Clerk, Shop, Hotel, or Railway Detective, Indoor Male Domestic, or for any post where integrity is an essential? Then 'phone Victoria 1012, or write to the EMPLOYMENT OFFICER of the R.I.C. COMMITTEE, Broad Sanctuary Chambers, 11, Tothill Street, S.W.1.

We have also a number of disbanded R.I.C. officers who have served with the Colours. These are open for Secretarial, Administrative, or other position when integrity must be beyond question.

WE CAN THOROUGHLY RECOMMEND EVERY MAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2 18s. 0d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 10s. 7d.
Three Months, 14s. 1d. (or including Christmas Number), 16s. 6d.

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 os. 11d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d. (or with Christmas Number), £1 11s. 8d.
Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 17s.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d.
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 13s. 10d.
Three Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number), 18s. 2d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

CARTERS
(J. & A. CARTER) LTD.
Telegrams: Bathchair, Wedde, London. Telephone: Lougham 1040

"The Alleviation of Human Pain."

SELF-PROPELLING CHAIRS

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Self-propelling Chairs and Hand-Tricycles for in or out-door use. Of distinctive construction and unexampled durability.

These Chairs are illustrated, with prices, in Sectional Catalogue No. 4.

If further interested, please ask for *Modern Comfort Furniture*, the standard work of reference for all invalids and Comfort Lovers (600 illustrations).

2, 4 & 6 NEW CAVENDISH STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

EVERYTHING FOR THE DISABLED OR INVALID

GORRINGS

"F.G." COMBINATIONS FOR THE LITTLE FOLK

The special feature of these combinations—and a most important one—is they are made with **SHORT LEGS**. It is no longer necessary for Nurse to shorten the legs of the little ones' new "combies"—the correct length is stocked at Gorrings.

Every garment is of splendid quality—guaranteed to wash and wear well.

Post Orders

should be accompanied by remittance or usual trade reference. Gorrings pay carriage in the United Kingdom.



W.218. Child's Combinations in heavy Winter weight pure Scotch wool, thoroughly shrunk. Made with specially short legs.

Sizes 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Prices 10/9 11/3 11/9 12/9 13/9 14/9 15/9 16/9 17/9
Long sleeves 1/- extra.

Also Winter Weight Silk and Wool.

Sizes 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Prices 16/9 17/9 18/9 19/6 21/9 23/6 25/6 27/6 29/6
Long sleeves 1/- extra.

W.220. Girl's Combinations in best quality Scotch Wool, good medium weight, particularly suitable for children, loose texture, which will wash and wear well.

Sizes 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Prices 10/9 11/3 11/9 12/3 12/9 13/3 13/9 14/6 15/9

Also in medium weight Merino.

Sizes 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Prices 10/6 10/9 11/3 11/9 12/3 12/9 13/9 14/9 15/9

FREDERICK GORRINGE Ltd., Buckingham Palace Rd., S.W.1

SABLE DYED KOLINSKI COATEE

ORIGINAL Model Kolinski Fur Coatee (as sketch), worked from selected silky French dyed skins, of a beautifully dark sable shading with deep silk fringe at foot of Cape, lined embroidered Crêpe-de-Chine to tone.

Special Price

89 Gns.

1,000 dozen best quality holeproof silk stockings, lisle feet and top, in Black and Colours.

5/11 per pair.

Actual value, 8/11 per pair.

**MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE**
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Sent on approval.

Catalogue
Post Free.



WASHING SATIN HAND-MADE LINGERIE At Special Prices

This charming Lingerie Set is a copy of a recent French model, and is made entirely by hand from reliable quality washing satin. The cut, shape and finish is excellent.

NIGHTDRESS (as sketch) in pure silk washing satin, entirely hand-made, V neck and wing sleeves, finished with fine hand-veining. In pink, sky, mauve, yellow, coral and ivory.

SPECIAL PRICE
69/6

CHEMISE to match ... 59/6
KNICKERS to match ... 59/6

In good quality crêpe Velia. In pink, sky, mauve, yellow, coral, ivory and flame.

NIGHTDRESS ... 35/9
CHEMISE to match ... 25/9
KNICKERS to match ... 25/9

In good quality pure silk Crêpe-de-Chine. In pink, sky, mauve, ivory, lemon and coral.

NIGHTDRESS ... 49/6
CHEMISE to match ... 39/6
KNICKERS to match ... 39/6

ATTRACTIVE LACE BOUDOIR CAP 21/9

Sent on approval.

**Debenham
& Freebody**
(DEBENHAM & FREEBODY LTD.)

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.1



NEW MODEL VELOUR

For Town and Country Wear

A Real Velour Hat of excellent quality and finish that will retain its smart appearance and beautiful lustre as long as any velour at twice the price, and give almost endless service.

May be had in the following colours; Brown, Nigger, Grey, Navy, Rust, Mauve, Cerise, Royal, and Black, trimmed with a cockade of ribbon in front as sketch.

18/9

This Hat will be packed in a stout box and sent POST FREE to any address in Great Britain.

Autumn Fashion Catalogue now ready. Post Free on request

PETTIGREW & STEPHENS LTD.
185 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW



SANITAS

NATURE'S PURIFIER.

Sprayed about rooms it oxygenates
and vitalises the air.

Wounds and sores rapidly
heal when dressed with it.

Invaluable as a Mouth
and Tooth-wash
and Gargle.

Delightful
addition to the
Bath Water.



Destroys
all bad smells.

Sore Throat
quickly relieved by gargling
or spraying.

Tender Feet immediately
relieved by bathing.

Should be added to all water used
for washing in infectious cases and cold sponging
the skin in Fevers.

Use also "Sanitas" Powder, Soaps & Polish.

VALUE



10" DIA £6-10-0
12" " 9-15-0
14" " 13-0-0
16" " 17-0-0

8" DIA £3-19-6

Tattorini & Sons Ltd
Kirkgate Bradford

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.



In the Cinema.

Allenburys' Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

A soft demulcent fruit pastille which, dissolving smoothly in the mouth, soothes the throat in a close smoky atmosphere. The 'Allenburys' Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles are prepared according to the old French recipe; they contain the choicest fruit juice and pure Glycerine. The smoker appreciates them; they are acidulous and something more than cloying sweetmeats. Non-smokers in a tobacco-laden atmosphere lose the annoying tickling of the throat which sometimes troubles them when the blue haze settles over the company.

Insist on
'Allenburys'

In Distinctive 2 oz and 4 oz Tins,
of all Chemists.

Sole Manufacturers:-

Allen & Hanburys Ltd
37, LOMBARD STREET, E.C.3.
Est'd. 1715.



WOMAN'S WAYS

By MABEL HOWARD



A Pageant of Dress.

Superb grace of line and simplicity of form

are both integral parts of all beauty, and, most certainly, they seem to have united in the creation of the 1922 autumn fashions. Truly, they are lovely this season! Mme. La Mode has excelled herself, not in the invention of the excessively striking and bizarre, but in the production of perfect harmonies of shade and design. The wonderful display of autumn models given by those notable artists in dress, Bradley's, of Chepstow Place, could only be described as an æsthetic feast. Beautiful furs, cloaks and costumes, evening gowns that would rouse envy in the heart of every woman, afternoon frocks that were indescribably lovely, passed in close succession. It was difficult to notice all the points of beauty which characterised each creation, so many and varied were the models displayed.

"A Dream of Fair Garments."

Every frock possessed novel features of its own, but a salient attribute of all of them was the exceedingly close fit. The frocks this season promise to be narrower than they have been for many years, and this was particularly noticeable in regard to the arrangement of the material over the hips. The fur coats were exceptionally beautiful. One lovely model of moleskin with an



Shaved baby-lamb is the trimming chosen for this attractive black face-cloth coat from Woolland Brothers, Knightsbridge.

in evidence, and certainly no better background could be found for this splendid fur than the rich softness of black velvet. In one case, however, autumn leaf was the colour chosen for the foundation, and the gradation of shades, from the deep brown of the skunk trimming to pale fawn where the velvet caught the light, was most effective. One interesting costume of brown duvetyn boasted a belt of dressed leather, and narrow straps of leather gathered in the material at the sides.

Day and Evening Gowns.

There is something most attractive about the alliance of black and royal blue, and in one pretty suit a black face-cloth foundation was relieved by collar and revers of this colour. Even the pockets were edged in this manner. The little black cape that fell from the shoulders was lined with royal blue, while a panel of the same colour had been let into the black skirt. Another striking costume in which royal blue played a decorative part was a canary yellow mackintosh coat-and-skirt edged with twisted strands of blue and canary mackintosh. A fascinating colour-scheme prevailed in an evening frock of brocaded velvet, where palest heliotrope at the shoulders deepened to a dark violet at the hem. This idea was also expressed in a pale, warm brown, with delightful results. Capes appeared on many of the dresses. In some cases they half encircled the shoulders, and were attached at the waist, so that they formed excellent substitutes for sleeves.

Two Attractive Coatees.

The autumn of 1922 seems likely to prove a time of triumph for the half-length coat. Whether it be of fur, material, or an alliance of the two, it will bask in the favour of fashion. The two coatees illustrated on

this page, as well as the long coat above, are from Woolland Brothers, Knightsbridge, who have a wide selection of both long and short coats in their salons. The model on the left is particularly fortunate in the possession

of a delightful colour-scheme, for the foundation is of scarlet and mole brocaded cloth, and the fur trimming is of the lovely smoke shade of celestial coney. The soft, upstanding collar is doubled and left open at the ends, forming a fur tunnel with an intriguing aperture at each end. Wide sleeves terminate in a broad band of fur which does not encircle the cuff entirely, a narrow strip of material being left uncovered on the upper side. Smocking marks the waist-line, and the fastening takes the form of two large enamel medallions. White coney makes the other charming coatee, with its wide collar and narrow turn-back cuffs. It is lined with white satin brocade, and real ermine tails edge the front of the hem.

The Charm of Baby-Lamb.

A unique sleeve formation occurs in the long coat pictured at the top of the page, and adds much to its distinction. The sleeves really consist of pouches, slit open

in front and bordered with the same baby-lamb edging that forms the collar and revers.

Baby-lamb promises to be very fashionable this autumn, and is certainly most effective as a trimming. The tight curls of the skin are shorn off, leaving a delightfully soft and crinkly fleece beneath. The black face-cloth foundation of the coat forms a good background to the pearly grey trimming, black and grey being two of the most popular shades this autumn.



A lovely white coney wrap from Woolland Brothers, Knightsbridge. A front edging of real ermine tails is one of its attractions.



She is happy in the possession of a mole and scarlet brocaded cloth coatee, trimmed with celestial coney, which owes its creation to Woolland Brothers.

upstanding collar was decorated at the edge of the deep yoke that formed the shoulders with large flat roses fashioned of moleskin! The alliance of velvet and skunk was much

*Continued overleaf.

WOMAN'S WAYS. By Mabel Howard. Continued.

An Unusual Waterproof.

The waterproof, that necessary but much-abused article of attire, is not, as a rule, an ornamental object. Utility is considered, before decorative value, and the



An effective stormproof coat carried out in tan suède by Elvery's, 31, Conduit Street.

result, though serviceable, is not attractive. Nothing could appear less like the average dull mackintosh coat than the delightful model from Elvery's, 31, Conduit Street, pictured on the left of the page. Carried out in finest tan suède, it is absolutely stormproof, and is lined with a lovely shade of shot green and terra-cotta waterproof silk. It is certainly an ideal coat for the motorist, as it offers excellent protection against cold. The price is 10½ guineas, while 9 guineas is the cost of the shorter coat on the right, which is expressed in the same shade and material. Patch pockets on a rain-coat have an irritating habit of sagging open and acting as a reservoir for water, but in this model they are fastened by little flaps, edged by the same fascinating suède fringe which decorates the collar.

An Ideal Corset.

In these days, when slimness of silhouette is necessitated by the exceedingly close fit of the autumn fashions, too much attention cannot be given to the subject of correct corseting. The matter is important at all times, as there is a close connection between good health and the right support of the figure, and every woman should see that her particular requirements in this respect are suited exactly. In the corset department of Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street, will be found not only a wide selection of corset models, but also Mme. Zilva, the corset specialist, who is qualified to give expert advice on the subject.

One of her most notable creations is the corselet, a combination of bust bodice and stays which gives the necessary support in a supple and comfortable manner. It is fashioned of silk or crêpe-de-Chine, and is boned only in front. The material is gored at the hips and on the bodice to fit the figure. As dainty a garment as any woman could wish, it is yet thoroughly practical, and will be appreciated by women who desire a certain amount of support without the iron-cage restriction of ultra-stiff corsets, which are neither scientific nor comfortable.

Blouses of Note.

The pull-on tailor-made shirt has evidently come to stay. An exceedingly warm welcome has been extended to this innovation in the style of the blouse, and numbers of smart models are being designed on these lines by the notable artists in dress. Dickins and Jones, Regent Street, who are responsible for both the blouse and jumper illustrated on this page, have selected a cream Celes silk foundation striped with nigger, for a charming example of the new mode. The long, narrow revers act as an excellent foil to the exceedingly wide collar, and a pleasing effect is obtained by allowing the lines on the slip let into the front to run vertically instead of horizontally. Steel beadwork patterns



Steel beadwork is combined with black artificial silk to make this pretty jumper. Sketched at Dickins and Jones's, Regent Street.

ornament the black artificial silk jumper on the left. The length of the basque is unusual, but very graceful, and the collar has the pleasant attribute of being convertible. It is equipped with loops and buttons.

The Beauty of Cleopatra.

The blend of palm and olive oils! This is the age-old beauty secret used by the women of Egypt in the days of their famous queen—used, it is believed, by Cleopatra herself; and it is also the basis of those invaluable toilet preparations, Palmolive soap and Palmolive shampoo, which may be obtained from any chemist. The beauty knowledge of the Egyptians may not have been as extensive as ours is to-day, but it was certainly very sound, for the beneficial effects of these natural oils on skin and hair cannot be over-emphasised. Palmolive soap is not only compounded of the finest Oriental oils, it is prepared by a highly scientific process, which eliminates the unnecessary elements and concentrates the beauty-giving factors

that are left into tablet form. No injurious matter remains, and the same holds good of the Palmolive shampoo. Few realise that the gift of naturally beautiful hair is not enough, its loveliness must be preserved. Shampoos with ordinary soap do not touch the accumulation of dry skin flakes which pack



Tan suède usurps the place of the usual waterproof materials in the composition of this short and serviceable weatherproof coat from Elvery's.

round the roots of the hair and gradually choke it. Palmolive will dissolve and dislodge both dandruff and oil, freeing and feeding the clogged pores underneath. The silky lather of both soap and shampoo will please at the first use, while the noticeable improvement in the texture of hair and skin after a few weeks' use will transform the experimental user into a firm enthusiast.



Dickins and Jones have fashioned this attractive pull-on shirt blouse from cream Celes silk, striped with nigger.

Stylish Models in the finest quality Furs

'1922-23 FUR FASHIONS"—containing many new designs—post free on request.



The Young Lady's Coatee illustrated above is produced in the finest quality Scotch Moleskin, and trimmed with Flying Squirrel with metal chain belt. Length, 27 inches. Price **£45**

An elegant 48-inch Coat composed of black Pony Skin and Seal Coney, with draped sash fringed at ends, and lined throughout in the same shade of red crêpe Indienne. Price **£75**

A stylish little Coatee of very fine quality Nutria, lined with fawn satin to tone with fur, and finished with metal belt with red motifs. Length, 36 inches. Price **£78**

A charming Wrap of sable-dyed Squirrel, worked in the reversed way, giving it a very rich appearance. With roll collar of same fur. Trimmed with brown silk fringe. Price **£98**

THE INTERNATIONAL FUR STORE

163 & 165 REGENT STREET

LONDON W.1.

FUR RENOVATIONS

A speciality is made of renovating and remodelling old Furs to the new Fashions.

FURS ON APPROVAL

On receipt of particulars, goods will be sent on approbation to any address in Town or the Country.

NINON - A LEGACY.

(Continued from page 406.)

years ago; he was even wearing white flannels and a blazer and a broad-brimmed felt hat. Presently, with the aid of creeper and water-pipe, he began to swarm up the wall towards a balcony and window, which the Hermit had no doubt were Ninon's. He chuckled sardonically: did the minx imagine he was going to be made a fool of twice? This time her game was clear to him—she was piqued at his neglect of late, and, when his wire arrived, was inspired to prepare for him exactly the same little masquerade which so effectually roused him from indifference the first time she had played it. The Hermit, who, it must be remembered, knew all about women, chuckled again in affectionate contempt of her methods. She would pretend, no doubt, that she had not received his telegram, did not know he was coming . . . that was why no car had met him at the station. Silly little Ninon. If she expected jealousy, she would be disappointed of her Big Scene. He made his way round to the front of the Manor, and pealed the bell loudly.

His host and hostess had already retired, but they put in an appearance, smiling and hospitable, directly they heard who had come. Ninon sent a message, *via* Madeline Wycherley, that she would be down directly she had flung on some clothes. ("She means," so, to himself, Ninon's husband cynically interpreted the message, "directly she has flung off some clothes! A pair of white flannel trousers, for instance, and a blazer.")

Ninon was indeed unwontedly flushed and starry-eyed when she entered the drawing-room. She greeted him composedly however,



PAINTING THE PORTRAITS OF 180 PEOPLE:
MISS LINDSAY WILLIAMS.

Miss Lindsay Williams is at present engaged on a very large painting, on which she has been working since 1918. The subject is the Welsh Memorial Service at Westminster Abbey, and 180 well-known people are included in the picture. Last week we reproduced a portrait of Princess Chavchavadze, painted by Miss Williams.—[Photograph by Vandyk.]

and ministered to his needs with whisky and sandwiches.

Meanwhile, the supple, well-knit figure of a young man in white flannels, a blazer and broad-brimmed hat, might have been seen cautiously letting himself down by the creeper at the side of the house nearest the shrubbery. A little later he was walking quickly down the road towards the village inn.

"Mong chap-eau! but that was a near shave. . . ."

"Ninon," remarked the Hermit, indulgently, when they were alone in their room that night, "the same trick doesn't work the second time, you know."

"No," she replied, a little sadly.

That was all that was ever said about it. But she managed to waylay and tear up the telegram in which the Hermit had announced his arrival, and which the boy from the post-office brought up to the Manor next morning.

"It come yesterday," he explained, "but we don't deliver Wednesday—Wednesday's early closin' fur us."

THE END.

The number of careers open to women is increasing every day. It is interesting to know that Miss J. A. Reynolds, a director of the Samson Clark Advertising Service, considers that a great future lies in front of women in the field of publicity. Miss Reynolds is the first woman in this country to become a director in an advertising firm.



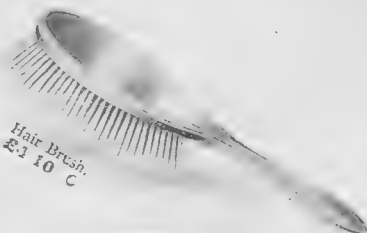
Hair or Cloth Brush.
£2 5 0 each.

STERLING SILVER TOILET SERVICE

With Beautifully Engraved
Bevelled Edge.



Hand Mirror.
£7 10 0



Hair Brush.
£1 10 0



Scent Bottle.
£2 15 0




Scent Bottle.
£2 15 0



Powder Jar. £3 15 0





BY APPOINTMENT

Catalogues Post Free

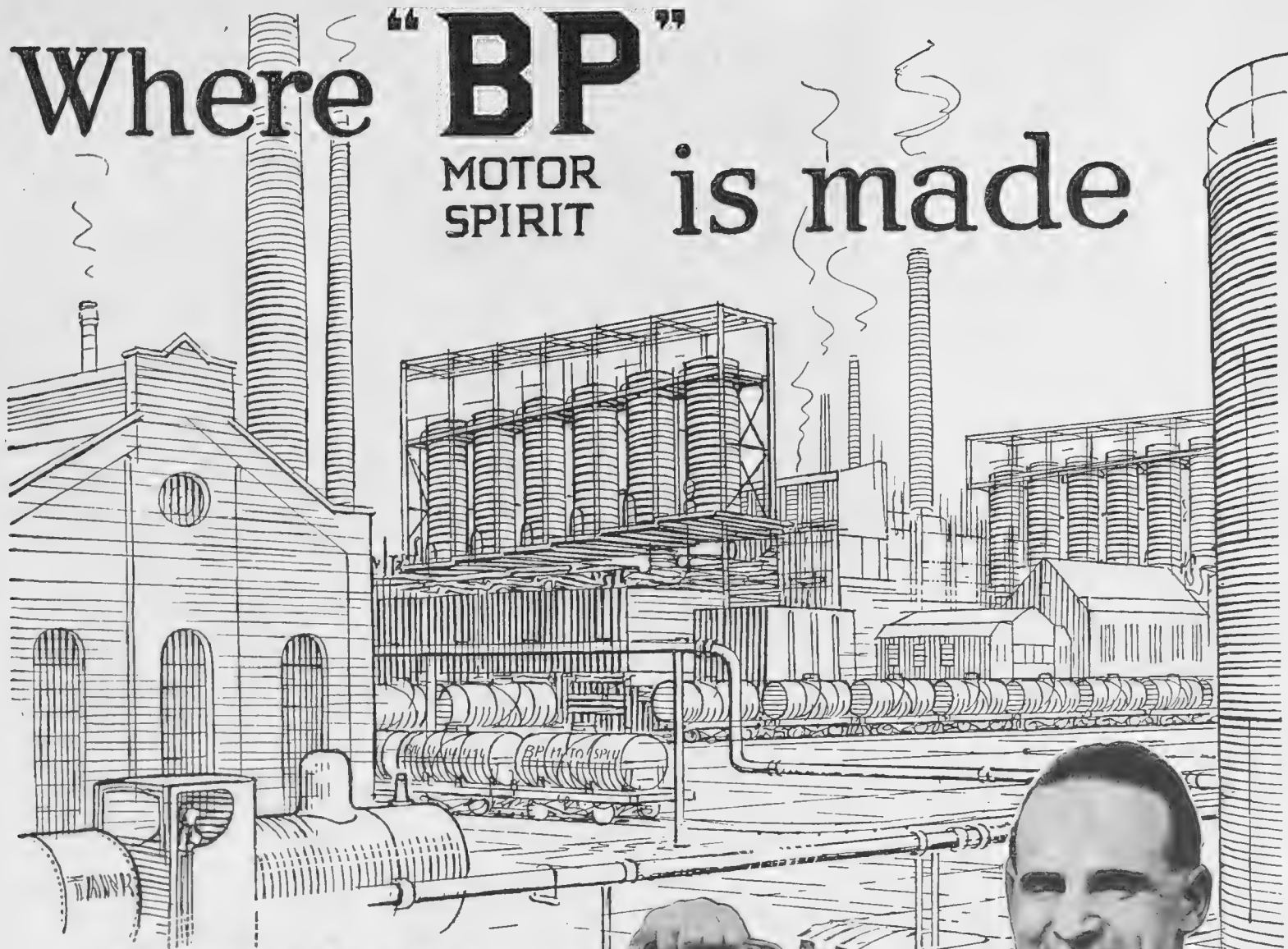
MAPPIN & WEBB

Ltd.

158-162, OXFORD ST. W.1.
2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST. E.C.4.
172, REGENT STREET, W.1.

London

Where **BP** MOTOR SPIRIT is made



Llandarcy (WALES)

THE great new refinery of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company Ltd., marks the highest development of modern refining practice.

Here "B.P." Motor Spirit is made from Persian Oil—one of the richest Crude Oils in the World—by scientific methods which ensure to the motorist the finest and most uniform spirit.

"B.P." is all British. It is made by a British Company employing British workmen and financed by British capital.

British Petroleum Co. Ltd.

22, FENCHURCH ST, LONDON E.C.3

Distributing Organization of the
**ANGLO-PERSIAN
OIL CO.
LTD.**

The "Best Possible" is a British Product

THE LIGHTS OF PARIS.

Longchamp
Again.

After Chantilly, Longchamp has reopened its doors. This marks the resumption of the racing season in Paris. It is heartily welcomed by all sportsmen and Parisians. It is not only a sporting event, it is the *fête* of Fashion. The *pesage*, more beautiful than ever with its tall trees with golden leaves, with its gorgeous *décor* of autumnal flowers, is the first great meeting-place of the *élégantes* after the holidays. Unhappily, the inclement skies did not encourage the display of gowns and hats which will be the fashion of tomorrow.

Beautiful
Rainproofs.

It was the day for rain-proof makers. They have launched beautiful materials. No ugly, transparent oil silks or dull-coloured raincoats. Silks, satins, crêpes, have been treated to be waterproof, and are not out of place in the wardrobe of smartly-dressed ladies. This wet-weather wear may be of white satin with a trimming of dark monkey-fur. Or it may be black with white woolly embroidery—which looks like lamb. Hats are made of the same material, so that umbrellas can be dispensed with. But how could one dispense with umbrellas just when they are made so originally attractive? Short and thick, they have huge handles of curiously carved ivory and wood. But the last word is to carry your umbrella upside down by means of an ivory bracelet attached to the end.

Actors' Race. On an exceptionally fine day a compact crowd was hurriedly passing through the Bois de Boulogne making for Longchamp.

There was no horse-racing that day. They ranged themselves on the edge of the smooth road which encircles the racing-field. The event which proved so attractive was of no

mean importance. The love for bicycle-riding shows no sign of dying out in France. And when the race is run by actors, how could it be otherwise than successful?



"SPY'S" DAUGHTER ENGAGED: MISS SYLVIA LESLIE WITH HER FIANCE, CAPTAIN E. O. EVAN-THOMAS.

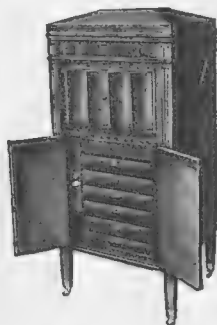
Miss Sylvia Leslie is the daughter of the late Sir Leslie Ward, the famous cartoonist, and of Lady Ward. She is a well-known musical comedy actress, and recently appeared in "The Golden Moth" at the Adelphi Theatre. She will also have an important part in "The Island King," shortly to be produced at that theatre.—[Photograph by Farrington.]

Tristan
Bernard—

M. Tristan Bernard—who, among other things, imposes himself on public attention by wearing the blackest of black beards in our time of clean-shaven faces—was the starter. In his opinion, it is wrong to entrust a revolver—even for sporting reasons—to a man of such a peaceful disposition as his own. With some emotion, and even a touch of solemnity, M. Tristan Bernard brandished the dangerous arm. He pulled the trigger. No sound. He renewed the experience. Again no detonation. The public laughed heartily, and for an *auteur gai* it was a success.

—And Delphin. Anyhow, after several attempts, and divers encouragements, the recalcitrant revolver gave a resounding proof of its goodwill, and the race began. The smallest of actors—but not the least talented—the dwarf Delphin, reaped the biggest share of applause. The fifteen competitors quickly disappeared from sight, to reappear six minutes later. In less than twenty minutes, M. Ricaux, of the Opéra, arrived first, having run three times round Longchamp. Then M. Cazalis, of Marigny, came second, and M. Ancelin, of the Capucines, third. At that time, Delphin was finishing his first tour. He declared himself extremely satisfied with his sporting feat, and the plaudits of the public corroborated this good self-opinion.

[Continued overleaf.]

The COLUMBIA
GRAFONOLA
The Perfect Gramophone

WHEN buying a gramophone LOOK AT THE MOTOR. The motor of a gramophone is as the engine to a car—the vital part. And the motor in a Columbia Grafonola is the finest in any gramophone—an engineering unit with a reserve of power ensuring complete control and, most important of all, holding the record speed absolutely true to pitch. Ask to see the Columbia motor and compare.

The COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA is made in various artistic styles from £5.5s. to £65; Cabinet models from £30. On sale at all Music-Sellers and Stores.

Columbia Recording Triumphs by
Britain's Greatest Orchestras.

EVERYBODY is commenting upon the wonderful advancement of Columbia recording and the remarkable records recently issued, specially notable in magnificent orchestral performances by SIR HENRY J. WOOD and the New Queen's Hall Orchestra (*Proprs., Chappell & Co., Ltd.*) (No. L1423, "The Accursed Hunter"); HAMILTON HARTY and the Halle Orchestra (No. L1428, "Barber of Seville" Overture); and ALICK MACLEAN and the New Queen's Hall Light Orchestra (*Proprs., Chappell & Co., Ltd.*) (No. L1424, "Henry VIII. Dances"). These are typical examples of orchestral triumphs on Columbia records worth hearing as representing the remarkable advance in the recording art. Ask to hear them at your dealers.

On Sale at all Stores and Music-Sellers.
Complete Lists and Catalogues from them
or post free from COLUMBIA, 102-103,
Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

Columbia
Records



Don'ts for Shavers

-cross out these mistakes and get a better shave in the new Palmolive way

Science has perfected a new method of softening the beard—a method that gives you quicker, smoother and more comfortable shaves than you ever had before. This is because the Palmolive way of shaving cuts out these three great shaving mistakes:—

1 Finger rubbing is a great mistake because it is so messy and so unnecessary. With Palmolive Shaving Cream the beard is softened at once. You don't need to rub and you don't need to wait.

The lather of Palmolive acts instantly on the toughest growth, making the beard absorb 15% of moisture in less than a minute, so that half your troubles with the razor are eliminated. You can start with the razor as soon as your face is lathered.

2 Too light a lather (foamy lathers are always too light) does not support the hairs of the beard and as a result the razor misses them and you have to go over your face twice or sometimes three times before you get a clean shave.

Palmolive Shaving Cream gives you a perfectly clean, smooth shave with the first passage of the razor over the face. This is because the Palmolive lather is scientifically correct—thick and creamy with firm tenacious bubbles that do their work properly.

3 Lather that dries on the face is another mistake that is quite easily avoided. By using Palmolive Shaving Cream you get a lather that maintains its creamy fulness for ten minutes. This means less trouble, more speed and more comfort, because you don't have to make new lather and because the skin stays moist.

Many other Advantages

You not only get a perfect shaving lather with Palmolive but you get that lather quickly and easily from a sanitary tube that cannot collect hair and dust and germs.

You get a lather that is also a lotion because this delightful cream is made from palm and olive oils and effectively prevents all irritation. The result is that when you use Palmolive

Shaving Cream you get a quicker, smoother and cooler shave than you can possibly get in any other way.

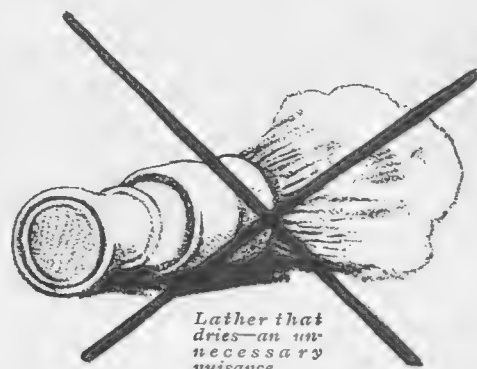
Try it free.—The trial tube will give you the ten best shaves you ever had in your life. It sounds worth while and it is. Sign the coupon before you have time to forget.



Finger rubbing—a first mistake.



Too light a lather—makes clean shaving difficult.

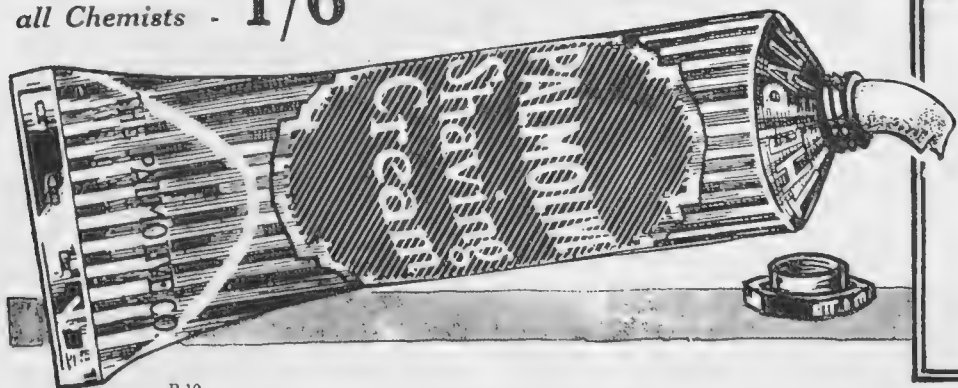


Lather that dries—an unnecessary nuisance.

PALMOLIVE

Shaving Cream

Full-sized tube, all Chemists - **1/6**



P.10.

10 Shaves Free

The Palmolive Co. (of England), Ltd.,
13-14, Great Sutton Street, E.C.1.

Please send me FREE a 10-shave tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

S. 27/9/22

Continued.]

A Cercle Sportif.

As a fact, sports are all the rage. So much so that Paris has felt the need for a Cercle Sportif, with M. Alfred Capus and M. Gaston Vidal—Under Secretary of State for Sports—at its head. There is, facing the gardens of the Elysée, a charming house in the midst of a little garden. It belonged to Baron Schickler. It is soon to be the abode of the Cercle Sportif. There are, inside, beautiful wainscots and a *salle des colonnes* worthy of a palace. The new owners have proceeded to diverse and important works. There will be a boxing-ring with 1000 seats, fencing-rooms, and rooms for *culture physique*. The *clou* is a large swimming-bath, with a mobile roof which can be removed in fine weather.

Tall Tales.

If you want to take a quiet journey of a few days without the knowledge of your wife or of your *fiancée*, do not tell her tall stories of a *rapt* by Sinn Feiners. Your escapade might have more publicity than you wished. M. Pierre Benoît, a *romancier d'aventures*, finds himself in the midst of a real *roman vécu*. The story of which he is the hero is as well constructed as any of his novels. The *coups de théâtre* are adroitly prepared and nothing is left to chance. But perhaps he did not expect that Mlle. Le Ferrer, his *fiancée*, was gifted with such dexterity in telling a tale.

A Romancier.

Pierre Benoît, the author of "La Chaussée des Géants," the novel of insurgent Ireland, kidnapped in Paris by the Sinn-Feiners! An Irish priest one day asked M. Pierre Benoît to follow him at Courbevoie, where Mr. De Valera was waiting to give him some

after the first chapter by the death of the hero.

First Episode.

He was then taken to a convent near Evreux, where he was kept for two days and then released. His first action was, of course, to telegraph to his *fiancée* to join him. At Marly she found her illustrious friend, dusty and tired, who told her he had been left miles away and had to come on foot to their meeting-place. What a beautiful adventure! That was only the first episode of the film. The second episode was to come later in the week.

Film Making.

Second episode. Second kidnapping. This time in the midst of Paris on the Place Vendôme. It was the hand of Fate. M. Pierre Benoît cherishes the process of kidnapping. We find it in "L'Atlantide," in "Pour Don Carlos." There is in "La Chaussée des Géants" a mysterious *rapt* in a motor-car near Paris, the meeting of Sinn-Feiners, ambushes, etc. If kidnapping takes such a place in his works, it could not be altogether absent from the author's life. And when one thinks that the film which is actually turned at Evreux may be taken from the "Chaussée des Géants," when one thinks that this strange adventure coincides with the launching of a *feuilleton* in America, one is tempted to give the first prize for advertisement to the facetious Pierre Benoît!

JEANNETTE.



JERSEY'S LADY SWIMMING CHAMPION: MISS DOT POREE. Miss Dot Poree recently lowered the 50 and 100 yards swimming records for the Channel Islands, and is Jersey's lady swimming champion. She is here seen enjoying a quiet rest on a raft before a plunge.—[Photograph by Photopress.]

documents. Once in the automobile, two other men armed with pistols gave orders to go to Rouen, where De Valera had apparently gone. What could the writer do? Die? No. No novel has ever finished

one thinks that this strange adventure coincides with the launching of a *feuilleton* in America, one is tempted to give the first prize for advertisement to the facetious Pierre Benoît!



"Just as Apple Sauce naturally goes with Roast Pork," remarked the Meat Pie, "I am better for a dash of Lea & Perrins' Sauce"

THE THIN, RICH SAUCE, made by Lea & Perrins, not only enhances the flavour, but softens the fibres of meats and makes the juices delicious.

Careful housewives buy this fine old British Sauce exclusively because they find it lasts the longest, and is a symbol of quality on the table. Always ask for Lea & Perrins' Sauce by name if you want the original and genuine Worcestershire.

**FREE**

A Cookery Book that contains over 150 Recipes.

This handy volume will lighten your kitchen tasks and act as a guide when you have a catering problem to solve. Get your copy to-day. Send your name and address, with id. stamp to cover postage, and the book will reach you by return. Address: Lea & Perrins, 8, Midland Road, Worcester.

Lea & Perrins'
THE ORIGINAL
WORCESTERSHIRE **Sauce**

"The first thing to reach for"

RELIABLE FURS

All our Furs are of a particularly reliable character. They are made on the premises under thoroughly hygienic conditions by our own highly - skilled furriers from skins that we can recommend with every confidence. The fit, shape and finish are invariably excellent. The prices are the lowest possible compatible with the quality of the skins used.

HANDSOME BLACK FOX FUR
SHOULDER SHAPE STOLE (as
sketch), worked from full silky dyed
white Russian skins, finished with
heads at ends, lined flowered chiffon.

PRICE
79 Gns.

This model can be obtained in sepia,
slate, celestial, blue kitt and white
fox.

**Debenham
& Freebody**
(INCORPORATED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



GORRINGES

New Designs
in Three-Piece
Costumes.

Costume Dept.

The present selection of Gorrings' specialty Three-Piece Costumes is particularly charming. The example illustrated shows the House Gown turned to practical account by the addition of the Smart Coat for outdoor wear.

C. "MARGARET."

Smart Three-Piece Costume (Coat and Gown en suite). The House Gown (Sketch B) is of Gabardine blended with good quality Crêpe-de-Chine or Satin decorated with novel broderie. It is turned to useful account by the addition of the handsome fur-trimmed Coat (Sketch A), embroidered to match. In Nigger, Cuivre, Black, Navy, etc.

Price Complete,

£14 18 6

Sketch A.

Sketch B.

New Illustrated Booklet of
Gowns, Three-Piece Costumes, and
Skirts sent post free on request.

FREDERICK GORRINGE, Ltd., Buckingham Palace Rd., S.W.1



PURE UNDYED CAMELHAIR

Have you tried it?

The appeal of the superior charm and comfort of JAEGER Pure undyed Camelhair Coats, Gowns, Blankets, Rugs, etc., is strengthened by their excellent wearing properties.

Jaeger Camelhair is made from the very fine hair of the Bactrian Camel, it is light in weight, does not readily soil and is easily cleaned.

JAEGER
CAMELHAIR COAT
"Chalmers"

from

8 guineas.

JAEGER
(Pure Camelhair)

LONDON DEPOTS:
126, Regent Street, W.1.
456, Strand, W.C.2.
30, Sloane Street, S.W.1
102, Kens. High St., W.8
131a, Victoria St., S.W.1
85, 86, Cheapside, E.C.2.

Jaeger Agents in every town and
throughout the British Empire.



Ask for a Jaeger Coat List.



The **Condor**
(Adaptable)
VELOUR



(Original Pre - War Austrian Quality.)
In all the leading shades and varied fittings.
Best Value on the Market.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write for name of Local Agent.
J. & K. CONNOR LTD., 44-46, BARBICAN, LONDON, E.C.

Vickery's Pocket Roulette

Take one on your Holiday

Selections of novelties sent on approval for Golf, Tennis, Croquet and Archery Prizes.

Vickery's New Pocket Roulette, or
for Lady's Hand Bag.

Size 5 x 3½ in. Complete with folding
Roulette Cloth, Rules, and Counters,
Green Morocco only 21/-
Polished Pigskin 30/-
Lovely Crushed Morocco .. 32/6



Catalogue of
Useful
Novelties
Post Free

J.C. VICKERY
177 to 183
REGENT ST.
LONDON.
W.1.
By Appointment
Silversmith etc. to H.M. the King
Jeweller to H.M. the Queen
Silversmith to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

GREAT REBUILDING SALE

Owing to the rebuilding of our Regent Street premises, we are forced to effect a complete clearance of our enormous stocks of beautiful Furs. There are hundreds of real bargains for keen buyers, all thoroughly smart and up-to-date, and every garment of guaranteed quality. We cordially invite inspection without in any way pressing for a purchase to be made.

Carefully chosen selections can be sent into the country on approval. A postcard will bring our illustrated bargain list.

The finest and largest selection of choice furs in London to select from, all at wholesale prices.

A unique opportunity of purchasing your Winter Furs at much under the usual prices.

WRITE OR CALL NOW.

Special Estimates also for Fur Repairs and Alterations.

Wholesale Fur Co.

201, Regent St., London, W.1
(Showrooms First Floor; entrance in Conduit St.).

LONDON:

MANCHESTER:

145, Cheapside, City, (1st Floor); 10, St. Ann's
37, Brompton Road, S.W. 1; Square,
71, Westbourne Grove, W. 2. (1st Floor).



A really nice quality
SEAL CONEY COAT
14 Gns.

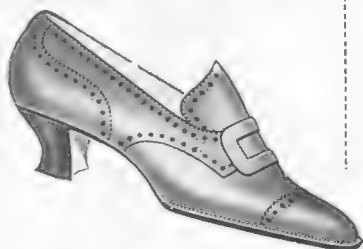
Harvey Nichols

of Knightsbridge

VALUE IN
HIGH-GRADE
FOOTWEAR



Tan Calf 2-Bar Shoe, leather heel, suitable for town or country wear, stocked in Black Box Calf. Also in Nigger and Dark Grey Suede. Price **49/6**



Exclusive design in Tan Calf Tab Court Shoe, leather heel, self-covered buckles, suitable for town or country wear. Also in Nigger, Grey, and Suede. Price **49/6**



Black Suede Oxford Shoe, leather heel, medium toe. Also stocked in Nigger and Grey Suede. Price **42/9**

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.

ATTRACTIVE KNITTED SUIT

WE have now in stock an immense variety of new and exclusive Knitted Suits, Sports Coats, Dresses, and Skirts, suitable for early autumn wear, of which sketch is a typical example.

KNITTED SUIT (as sketch), made in wool and artificial silk mixture in a good range of beautifully blended colours. The coat is made with the long roll collar, edged with silk braid. A useful suit for sport and country wear.

Price
7 Gns.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE-STREET AND OXFORD-STREET
LONDON W.1



Sent on approval. Catalogue Post Free.

WOOLLANDS

*Many Beautiful Models
Displayed in
our Salons*



E. 98.

Very smart
Black Velvet
Toque, swathed
round front and
finished with big
Bow of wired Velvet
at back. In all
beautiful colours.

Price

3½ Gns.

E. 96.

Very charming
Black Velvet Toque,
with 3 Quills at
side. Also in Nigger,
Copper, Navy Blue,
Purple and all the
new Beaver shades.

Price

3½ Gns.

Any colour, to go with
any Costume, can be
made for the same price.



E. 97.

Very charming
Three - cornered
Chiffon Velvet Hat,
with a Black and
White Pom-pom in
front. We also
have it in stock in
Royal Blue, Navy
Blue, Rust, Nigger,
Purple and Dark
Bottle Green.

Price

4 Gns.



WOOLLAND BROS., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1



"THE CHESHAM."

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, newest shape Hunting Hat, with
modified brim of medium width. A very lady-like and smart appearance
hat in their well-known Superfine quality Felt, with Patent Safety Duplex
Head Lining Price **38/6**

The largest stock of Hunting and Riding Hats in the World. The newest Hunting Veils from 4/6



BY APPOINTMENT

A selection sent with pleasure on approval, on receipt of
reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

N.B.—Robert Heath Ltd. have no agents or branches, there-
fore their well-known hats can only be obtained from the
address given below.

ROBERT HEATH

of Knightsbridge.



BY APPOINTMENT

ONLY ADDRESS:

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.



Rich Chiffon Velvet TEAFROCKS

This charming Teafrock is made from
rich quality silk chiffon velvet. It is
graceful and becoming, and adapted
from one of the newest and most ex-
clusive French models. An ideal
garment for Country House wear.

SMART SLEEVELESS TEAFROCK
(as sketch) in rich quality, silk chiffon
velvet, sleeveless but with hanging
cape at back, which can be caught to
form small sleeves, neck and arm-
holes finished with piping belt of own
material. In black, saxe, purple,
cerise, royal grey, sapphire, turquoise,
mole, brown, nigger and navy.

PRICE

98/6

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE IN SILK
HOSIERY.

Pure Thread Silk
Hose (as sketch),
extra wide lisle tops,
feet strongly rein-
forced with lisle
thread, reliable wear-
ing quality. In
black, white, beige,
brown, seal, camel,
suede and silver.

Price **7/11** per pair.



**Debenham
& Freebody**

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London. W. 1

*America's
Finest Tobacco*

1/3 1/2 per oz. Packet
2/7 2oz. Packet
5/2 1/4 lb. Tin -

GOLD BLOCK
FINE VIRGINIA CUT PLUG

STOCKED BY
ALL LEADING
TOBACCONISTS
AND STORES

G.B.13

Manufactured by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd., under contract with Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Ltd., successors to D. Ritchie & Co., Montreal.

STOCKINGS
that can be relied upon
with the utmost confidence.

Best quality Kayser's famous Milanese Silk Stockings, in Black, White and Colours.
12/6 per pair, also in knit silk, 14/6 per pair

Heavy Black Silk Stockings, full fashioned, lisle feet and tops. 10/11 per pair

1,000 dozen best quality Holeproof Silk Stockings, lisle feet and tops, in Black and Colours.
5/11 per pair
Actual value 8/11 per pair.

All Wool Cashmere, full fashioned, with hand-made silk clocks in Black and Colours
6/11, 7 6, 8/11
Also dependable quality seamless, in Tan, Nigger, Grey and Coating.
3/6 per pair

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Ladderless plain heavy Artificial Silk, made on the principle of Milanese, in Black, White, Light Grey, Beaver, Coating, Champagne and Nigger. 9/11 per pair

Sent on approval.

G.W.R.
THE HOLIDAY LINE.

IDEAL AUTUMN HOLIDAYS
IN
**DEVON, CORNWALL,
SOUTH & WEST WALES,
CAMBRIAN COAST, &c.**

TOURIST TICKETS available for two months, and allowing numerous breaks of journey,

EXCURSION TICKETS allowing about a week or fortnight, to many places.

WEEK-END TICKETS are now issued.

Holiday Haunts Guide, containing list of Hotels, Boarding Houses, Apartments, &c., obtainable for 1/3 post free, from Supt. of the Line, G.W.R., Paddington Station, W.2.
FELIX J. C. POLE, General Manager.

PHILLIPS
‘PRESIDENT’ SOLES
are the response to the demand for long-wearing, comfort-giving soles that are light, invisible and preserve the shoes indefinitely

MEN'S, pair 3/-
LADIES' .. 2/-
Fixing Extra.

*Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge*

Distinctive and Reliable
FURS
at Moderate Prices

Distinctive Model Nutria Coat, made from very soft pelted skins of excellent quality and colour. This model's chief characteristics are the soft, delightful folds, falling from yoke at back, large fashionable sleeves, and most adaptable roll collar. Lined best quality silk.

SPECIAL VALUE
89 Gns.

The above Coat is also made in the finest quality Seal dyed musquash.

Price **115 Gns.**

FUR RENOVATION.
We have always made a special feature of remodelling and renovations; minute attention is given to this section, and every alteration is executed by skilled workmen at most moderate charges. Estimates and advice given free on request.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W. 1.

The Rainy-Day Riddle

With a wet morning comes the question of what to wear; whether to put on an old suit, old coat, old everything—and then feel shabby if the sun comes out. With The

BURBERRY

you can put on your best and brave downpour or drizzle assured that you'll be dry and comfortable—and smartly dressed as well.

THE BURBERRY, made in closely-woven, Burberry-proofed materials, supplies a distinguished overcoat—smart enough for Town, yet cut on such easy-fitting lines that it is ideal for sport.

In weather-resisting qualities THE BURBERRY is unique—wet and wind are absolutely refused admittance. Perfectly self-ventilating, it is cool to wear on close days, yet it provides snug warmth when there's a "nip" in the air.

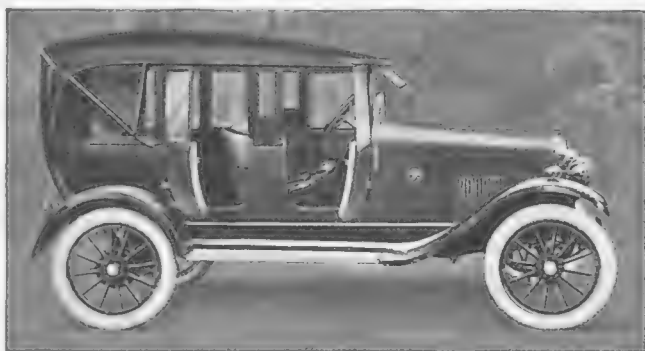


Illustrated Catalogue & Patterns Post Free

Every Burberry Garment bears a Burberry label.

BURBERRYS HAYMARKET S.W.1 LONDON

Bd. Malesherbes PARIS: and Agents in Provincial Towns
Burberrys Ltd.



BRITISH-BUILT MODEL ALL-WEATHER TOURING-CAR, £365

The Overland British-built Model All-weather Touring Car, with hood and side curtains up, makes an ideal all-weather car. The side curtains fit snugly all round, giving protection equal to that afforded by a Limousine.

The whole car completely equipped and fitted with the famous Fisk Tyres is priced at £365.

Early delivery may be had, and definite dates obtained from an Overland Agent, no matter where you live. The Overland Service Department is always at your disposal. Large stocks of spares for all models are instantly available.

ONCE AN

Overland

ALWAYS AN OVERLAND

THE CAR THAT KEEPS UPKEEP DOWN.

1923 REDUCED PRICES.

Effective—NOW.

British-Built Model Touring Car	£365
British-Built Model 2-3-seater, with double dicky	£350
Three-quarter Landulette	£495
Standard Model Touring Car	£268
Sedan	£395

All prices ex-works.

Write for descriptive literature and name of nearest Agent.

WILLYS OVERLAND CROSSLEY LIMITED.

British Factory & Sales Dept., Heaton Chapel, Manchester Showrooms: 151-3, Great Portland Street, London, W.1 London Service Depot: 111, Lote Rd., King's Rd., Chelsea, London, S.W.

Concerning American Ships



EVERY prospective traveller should have a copy of the book especially prepared by the United States Government, telling about the great new fleet of American ships! Send in your name and address for it to-day. It contains valuable and authentic Railway and travel information on rates, Customs regulations, ship diagrams, etc., and full description of the splendid new ships of the American fleet.

These ships—originally built for war-time service, and re-built with every ultra-modern passenger comfort—combine speed and safety with beauty and luxury. The *George Washington*, the *America*, the *President Garfield*, and others of the fleet rank among the finest ships afloat. Spacious state-rooms are equipped with beds, not berths; every room has hot and cold running water, electric fans, and radiators. All the rooms are on the outside; most have private baths.

The courteous and efficient service and the unsurpassed excellence of the cuisine have already earned these great ships an enviable reputation on the sea. It is on such ships, with such advantages, that you may travel to America for as little as £27 12 0 (\$120), cabin.

Do not let this opportunity slip by. Find out about the magnificent American ocean liners, whether you are going now or in the future. The United States Government wants you to know about its new and splendid ships. Write to-day for the booklet which tells you about them.

SPECIAL Cross - Channel Service at REDUCED RATES.

The travelling public is reminded of the admirable facilities afforded by the United States Lines for direct trips to and from Germany, thus entirely obviating the objectionable frontier formalities and regulations encountered by taking the ordinary trans-continental train-route. These American ships are indeed wonderful boats, replete in every modern marine comfort and convenience. The cuisine is exceptional, and accommodation unsurpassed. These trips take from 7 to 48 hours, and the rates are as low as £5 to £3 first class.

Write for particulars.

Write for Booklet

Whether you intend to visit America now or later on, send the coupon below for the "Guide to the U.S.A.," a 64-page book, with 75 illustrations, describing American industries, farms, scenery, sports, schools, libraries, population, railway and export facilities, and much other authentic and interesting information. It will be mailed free.

LONDON:
3, Cockspur Street, S.W.1

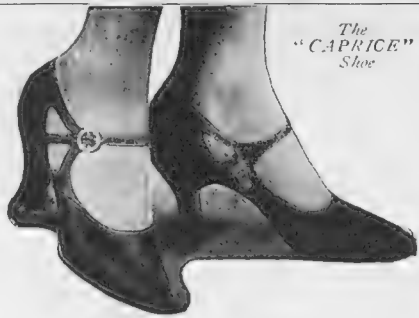
Please send me 64-page Guide to U. S. A. and description of American ships.

Name _____

Address _____ D.L.

UNITED STATES LINES Operating AMERICAN SHIPS

LONDON: 3, Cockspur St., S.W.1. PARIS: 11 bis, Rue Scribe.
Freight: Runciman (London) Ltd., 52, Leadenhall St., E.C.3



Style— The Temptress

Never has Style, the Temptress, exerted such magic influence as at the H. & M. Rayne Shops just now. Alluring Autumn and Evening Models, wonderful distinctions in colour, and such becoming Slippers! Who wouldn't be tempted?

H. & M. RAYNE

58, New Bond Street,
and
15, Rupert St., Shaftesbury Ave.
(One minute from Piccadilly Circus.)

AUTUMN HATS OF EXCLUSIVE DESIGN.



ATTRACTIVE HAT, a copy of a French Model, in brushed panne, finished with velvet bow. In black and a few good colours.

Price 69/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Cupid's touch

The William's
Evan HENNA SHAMPOO

BRIGHTENS
and
BEAUTIFIES

used by PRETTY WOMEN
all over the WORLD.

Followed by the Chaventré method of
PERMANENT WAVING—the result gives
unique charm and distinction.

Chaventré 289, Oxford St.
W.1.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

ATTRACTIVE TEA FROCKS IN FINEST QUALITY HEAVY-WEIGHT SILK GEORGETTE

Graceful Tea Gown, adapted from one of our new Paris Models, in heavy-weight Silk Georgette, the sleeves arranged in whole widths of Georgette to fall well below hem of skirt with a slashed opening for the arms, and waist simply girdled with a band of handsome Sequin embroidery. In many beautiful colours, also black.

PRICE
12½ Gns.

VALUE IN SILK HOSE.
Pure Silk Hose, strengthened Lisle feet and extra wide garter tops. Perfect fitting, and thoroughly recommended for wear. In black, white, and all the new season's colours. Per pair 7/11



HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.



Excelsior
GREEK PATENT
LEATHER SHOE.
Highly burnished Steel
Buckle. An admirable
walking shoe.

GOOD shoes are comparatively scarce.
We could not flood the market with

Excelsior Shoes for Ladies

even if we wished to do so. The difficulty of securing adequate supplies of selected skins, free from the slightest blemish, and the meticulous care we take in cutting and making the shoes prevent a high rate of production. Yet it is the only way we can guarantee the exceptionally good quality and perfect style that are the well-known features of every Excelsior Shoe.

Both the models illustrated are executed in Patent Leather, but they are also made in Willow Calf, Box Calf, Russian Calf, Real Crocodile, Real Lizard, Real Doe-skin in Beige, Grey, Nigger and White.

*A
Shoe
of Beauty
and a
Joy to Wear.*

Excelsior SEMI-SPORTS MODEL WALKING SHOE.

*Rolled Silver
or Gold Buckle.*
IDEAL FOR HOLIDAY WEAR.



If you experience any difficulty in obtaining "Excelsior" Shoes, please write for name of nearest agent to the sole makers.

G. F. HUTCHINGS & CO., LTD., Excelsior Works, BRISTOL.



One Speaks of Pearls

in a general way; one admires those that the best-dressed women wear, one longs to possess such pearls oneself.

But nine times out of ten the pearls one sees and talks of and wants are not real pearls at all, though they look exactly like them. They are

Ciro Pearls

Which are real pearls in everything but origin and name. A secret scientific process gives them exactly the same subtle iridescence, the same lustre, colouring, texture, shape and weight, and those same indefinable qualities that ensure long life, as the deep sea pearl possesses.

They are the one reproduction that does not look like a reproduction. There is, indeed, only a single difference between them and genuine pearls—their price. This is too reasonable to strain anyone's resources.

Every claim made by CIRO PEARLS can be amply substantiated by your visiting our showrooms. There your own eyes will convince you; but if that is not possible we suggest that you avail yourself of

OUR UNIQUE OFFER

On receipt of One Guinea, we will send you a necklet of *Ciro Pearls*, 16 inches long, with clasp and case complete, or a ring, brooch, earrings, or any other *Ciro Pearl Jewel* in hand-made gold settings. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they

are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within fifteen days and we will refund your money. *Ciro Pearl Necklets* may also be obtained in any length required. We have a large staff of expert pearl stringers.

Latest descriptive booklet No. 5 post free on application.

Ciro Pearls Ltd.

39 Old Bond Street London W.1 Dept 5

Our Showrooms are on the first floor, over Lloyds Bank. Near Piccadilly.
Ciro Pearls are not obtainable anywhere in the provinces.

BRIDES-TO-BE : SOME ENGAGEMENTS OF SOCIAL INTEREST.



ENGAGED TO MR. W. E. D. ALLEN: LADY PHYLLIS KING.
Photograph by Hay Wrightson.

LADY Phyllis King is the second daughter of the Earl and Countess of Lovelace, and grand-daughter of the Earl of Lichfield. Her father served during the war as a Major in the Northumberland Fusiliers and Staff Lieutenant, and received the D.S.O. in 1917. Her engagement to Mr. William E. D. Allen, eldest son of Mrs. Allen, and of the late Mr. W. E. Allen, of Commonwealth House, Chipperfield, Herts, was recently announced.

Miss Marjorie Collard is the



ENGAGED TO MR. J. V. HUGHES-HALLETT: MISS MARJORIE COLLARD.—[Photo. Elliott and Fry.]

Mr. and Mrs. Norton Hughes-Hallett, of The Knoll, Derby, was recently announced. The marriage will take place in India in November.

Miss Betty Violet de Renzy Martin is the youngest daughter of Lieutenant-General Sir A. R. Martin, K.C.B., and Lady Martin, of St. Peter's, Farrington, Hants. She is engaged to Captain F. E.



TO MARRY CAPT. F. E. ORANGE-BROMEHEAD, O.B.E., R.E.: MISS B. V. DE RENZY MARTIN.—[Bassano.]

Orange - Bromehead, R.E., younger son of the late Colonel J. E. Orange-Bromehead and Mrs. Orange-Bromehead, of Ellesmere, Fareham, Hants.

Miss Katherine Angel Keva Allardyce is the younger daughter of Sir William Allardyce, K.C.M.G., the new Governor of Newfoundland, by his first marriage. Miss Allardyce recently became engaged to Mr. Charles Travers Butler, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Butler, of Hobart, Tasmania.



TO MARRY MR. C. T. BUTLER: MISS KEVA ALLARDYCE.
Photograph by Arbuthnot.

Prominent Motor Journalists See SHELL Tested

A number of prominent motoring journalists have visited the Engine-Testing Laboratory where "Shell" Motor Spirit is tested, and have personally observed tests of "Shell" Spirit. Extracts from their articles, which have been published in full elsewhere, will be given in our announcements, and will be found to constitute remarkable proof of the superiority of "Shell."

11. Mr. E. T. BROWN in "THE WESTMINSTER GAZETTE."

"At Shoreham I assisted in several tests made both with 'Shell' and other brands of petrol, and I am bound to admit that *in every case the superiority of 'Shell' was manifest.* Perhaps the chief reason for this is that the company possesses all the Borneo wells, the fuel from which contains a considerable proportion of benzol. That is why an engine run on 'Shell' does not pink, is more economical, and develops greater power on hills."

SHELL

To ensure the best running, use Shell Spirit and
SHELL Motor Lubricating OIL.

Shell-Mex LTD.
SHELL CORNER, KINGSWAY, W.C. 2.

S28

A Gift at 13'6



GOOD Scotch Whisky is a gift, even although you pay 13/6 a bottle for it.

When the Government see fit to reduce the paralysing tax on whisky you will pay as much less for MACKINLAY'S (M.L.) LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY as the reduction in tax. But, so long as the tax remains at 8/5½d. per bottle, Mackinlay's Liqueur (M.L.) Scotch Whisky must cost you 13/6.

That M.L. is Good Scotch Whisky there is no doubt. That any Whisky can be better is impossible.

MACKINLAY'S

ML Liqueur

SCOTCH WHISKY

CHAS. MACKINLAY & CO
Distillers & Blenders, LEITH & INVERNESS
London Address . . . 59 Mark Lane, E.C.3

Blended where it
is distilled, and
Bottled where it
is Blended

"There's a Highland Flavour About It"



"The Three Castles"

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

The Cigarette with the Pedigree

The "most famous, renowned and ever worthy of all memory for her courage, learning, judgement and vertue", Queen Elizabeth was pleased to call the newly discovered country of Wingandacoa - Virginia. So to this Queen "of happie memorie" at least one owes the half of those enticing words Virginia Cigarettes, but if you will then prefix the name "Three Castles" you shall have the choicest Brand than which none else is half enough enticing ~~xxx~~ "THREE CASTLES" Virginia Cigarettes renowned the world over are recognised by the man who knows to be the product of unfailing judgement and virtuous endeavour - unsurpassed and unsurpassable in purity which bringeth honour to the makers. ~~xxx~~

*There's no sweeter Tobacco comes
from Virginia and no better Brand
than the "THREE CASTLES"*
W.M. Thackeray "The Virginians."

W.D. & H.O. WILLS
BRISTOL AND LONDON
— ENGLAND. —

T.C. 28.

This Advertisement is issued by the Imperial Tobacco Company (Of Great Britain & Ireland), Limited for the United Kingdom of Great Britain & Ireland and by the British-American Tobacco Company, Limited for export.

FROM THE SHIRES: MELTON MOWBRAY.

IT looks very much as if this is going to be a record season. All the big houses were snapped up a long time ago, as everyone hoped that the Prince of Wales would honour Melton with his presence. As it happens, he is going to hunt with the Duke of Beaufort's. Stavely Lodge, which is the property of Colonel Lawson, has been let to the Marquess and Marchioness of Blandford, who are sharing it with the de Traffords for the season. Sir Henri Detterding has Colonel "Joe" Leacock's charming home. General and Mrs. Vaughan have bought the old Hospital, but I hear they have also rented Miss Brocklehurst's house in the Nottingham Road. When last heard of, Captain "Mike" Wardell was making splendid progress after that really awful accident he had at Sandown, he and his wife having been looking at various properties round Melton. Dalby Hall, which belongs to Colonel and Mrs. Burns-Hartopp, has been let to Mrs. Perkins, a most charming American lady who hunted with the Quorn and Cottesmore from the "Bell" last winter. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins are bringing some more horses over with them.

The "Three Graces" (!) — Messrs. Cottrill, Graves, and Gilpin—are most likely going to share Mrs. Mynors' house. Lady Irene Curzon will be at Sandy Lane, which hunting-box Major and Mrs. Jack Harrison had last year. The Crawfords will be at Thorpe Satchville; and Captain Jim Sherrard has already been out cubbing—there is no doubt he is practically the best man to hounds in the county. Miss Lettice Burns-Hartopp is often to be

seen out with her basset hounds; unfortunately, she was very unlucky with the puppies this year, the majority of them dying almost immediately.



WINNER OF THE ITALIAN GRAND PRIX: PIETRO BORDINO ON A FIAT CAR.

For the second time in one week a Fiat car won a big international race, when Pietro Bordino covered 497 miles in 5 hours 13 secs. By this feat Bordino won the Italian Grand Prix for two-litre cars with a prize of 100,000 lire. The second place in the race was secured by Felice Nazzaro, also on a Fiat car.

A few days ago Lord Lonsdale, one time Master of the Cottesmore Hounds, gave a luncheon party before the trooping and laying-up in church of the colours of the Lonsdale Battalion of the Border Regiment. A tablet was unveiled in honour of twelve men of the parish who fell in the Great War. Iron gates to the church, given by Lady Lonsdale, were also opened, being fastened with the Lowther yellow ribbon.

The guests present included Lord Hothfield, the Hon. John and Lady Ierne Tufton, Lord Brougham and Vaux, General Sir Cecil Lowther and Lady Lowther, Lady Valda Machell (whose husband, Colonel Machell, was killed while in command of the battalion), Lord Henry Bentinck, General Sir Beauvoir de Lisle, General Sir H. Wynne, General Sir Noel Birch, and Colonel Weston, M.P.

In our issue of Sept. 13, we published a photograph of the Marquise de Rocher, Viscountess Glerawly, and another lady. We have since received a letter from Viscountess Glerawly expressing annoyance at the publication of this photograph, and stating that it was published entirely without the approval of the ladies concerned. We are extremely sorry that any offence has been caused to these ladies, and we ask them to accept the assurance of our regrets.

The *Sphere* for Sept. 30 will contain a special series of exclusive pictures illustrating the Legal Congress at Leeds. These pictures will have a special interest for all connected with the Law Society, and for the legal profession in general.

Montague & Smyth.

Ladies' Tailor, Riding Habit Maker, and Furrier.



I am now making coats as sketch from 6½ Gns.

Also in my Princess Cloth, specially prepared for Colonial wear, 7½ Gns.
 Side Saddle Habits - 7½ "
 Costumes, ready to wear, from 4½ "
 Astride Covert Coat - 4½ "
 Riding Breeches to order - 2 "
 Stockinette Riding Breeches from 31/6
 Silk Riding Shirts - 21/-
 Riding Hats - 29/6
 Riding Boots - 5 Gns.

Patterns and sketches sent on application.

Goods on approval on receipt of trade references.

22 & 24, Monmouth Road, Westbourne Grove, W.

WHY SUFFER UNWANTED HAIR?

*Not Electrolysis
Not a Depilatory*
Permanent Cure Guaranteed

The Solray Trade Mark
Consultations invited without any obligation.

BY AN ENTIRELY NEW METHOD THE WONDERFUL SOLRAY TREATMENT PAINLESSLY AND PERMANENTLY DESTROYS ANY HAIR GROWTH.

THE SOLRAY CO. (HELEN CRAIG), 15, Hanover Street, Regent Street, W.1



GOOD CLOTHES

are truly economical and a source of continual satisfaction.

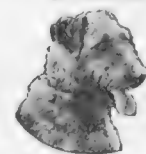
Note the Name:

J.S. Morris

28, Sackville Street, London W.

Lounge Suits, 8 Gns. upwards, according to nature of cloth.

Tel.: 52 Broxbourne LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S



AIREDALES
Specially Trained against
BURGLARS for LADIES' GUARDS
From 10 Gns. PUPS 5 Gns.
WORMLEY HILL,
30 mins. from Liverpool St. BROXBORNE, HERTS

Storage Batteries

For the Car or the Country House

THE Chloride ELECTRICAL STORAGE COMPANY LIMITED

Clifton Junction, nr. Manchester.

57, Victoria St. London S.W.1.

Telegrams:
"TOUPETCHIC,"
Sowest, London.

Maison Georges
40, BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD. LONDON SW1

Telephones:
VICTORIA 5944.
VICTORIA 2648.

THE HOUSE WITH THE UNRIVALLED REPUTATION FOR EXCLUSIVE HAIR WORK PRODUCTIONS



La Naturelle
Transformation Ensures a Youthful Appearance.

TOUPET from 5 Guineas.
FULL TRANSFORMATION
from 12 Guineas.

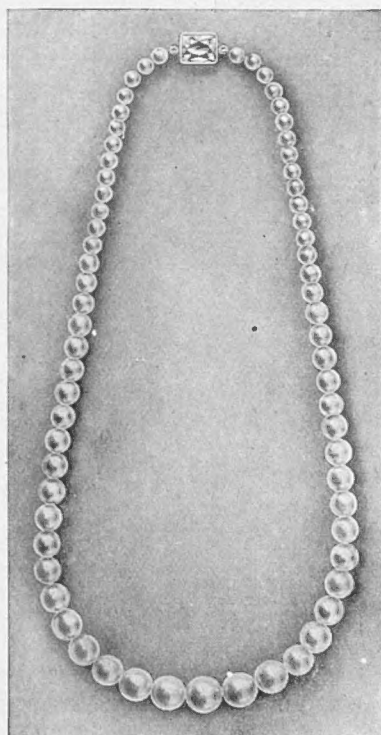
WRITE for CATALOGUE DE LUXE,
send for Appro. Selection, or call and inter-
view Mons. GEORGES, the Pioneer of the
Natural Parting, who has no superior in the
art of producing Natural Transformations.

(The "Times" system of Instalments is available.)

PEARLS

by *SESSEL*

Sessel Pearls
are the finest
reproductions
existing. They
are made by a
secret and
scientific pro-
cess, which im-
parts to them
the same sheen,
delicacy of
tone, texture,
and durability
of genuine
Oriental
Pearls.



Sessel Pearls
are positively
superior to any
others existing.
Every Necklet,
in fact every
pearl made in
our laboratories
is an exact and
faithful repro-
duction of a
real pearl, the
minutest details
being studied
in their manu-
facture.

Sessel Pearl Ear-
rings, Pins, Studs
Rings, in Solid
Gold Mounting.

From
£2 : 2 : 0

Sessel Clasp with
Sessel Emerald—
Sapphire or Ruby
centre.

From
£2 : 2 : 0

Beautiful Collar of Sessel Pearls with 18-ct. Gold Clasp, in case, £4 : 4 : 0

Illustrated Brochure No. 1 on request post free. **NO AGENTS.**

Sessel Pearls can only be obtained direct from

SESSEL (Bourne, Ltd.),

14 & 14a, New Bond Street, London, W. 1.



Miss Marjorie Gordon feeding the eagles at the Zoo.

NERVE STRAIN & FATIGUE.

Miss Marjorie Gordon, the Popular Young Leading Lady, whom London audiences are trooping to see in Miss Ethel M. Dell's play, "The Way of an Eagle," at the Adelphi Theatre, writes:—"I do not know of any surer, or more speedy, method of recovering from the strain of overwork, than a course of Phosferine. It certainly does wonders in the way of invigorating one, and keeping one free from the nerve disabilities which stage work seems to provoke; and I have to thank Phosferine that I always feel in such a good healthy condition to play the rôles expected of me. If it were not that Phosferine saves me a good deal of over-strain and mental and physical fatigue, I know quite well I should be unable to find time to enjoy either of my favourite diversions, tennis and punting, so, naturally, I think very highly of the famous tonic."

For their growing boys and girls, parents find that two drops of Phosferine, night and morning, establish just that reserve of strength which the children's alert minds and vigorous young bodies demand.

PHOSFERINE

CURES and PREVENTS

TIREDNESS and EXHAUSTION

The Greatest of all Tonics for

Influenza	Neuralgia	Nerve Shock	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Sleeplessness	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Exhaustion	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Lassitude
Nervous Debility	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Liquid and Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

CITY NOTES.

OUR STROLLER IN THROGMORTON STREET.

"CAN I do anything for you?" Our Stroller said he feared he had lost his way. "I came up in the lift," he explained, "and landed on the top floor. That's how I got in here."

He looked at the long length of desks, the high stools, the curiously shaped wooden boxes marked, each of them, with the name of a familiar stock or share. Inwardly he wondered where on earth he had arrived.

"This is the Settlement Department." And then, as he noticed Our Stroller did not appear to understand, "The Clearing House of the Stock Exchange, you know. We—er—we don't often see strangers up here."

Our Stroller laughed. "All right," said he, "I'll take your very courteous hint. I'm glad you don't want to knock off my hat, and tear all the clothes from my back. I suppose it is forbidden for me to ask what you do with all those mysterious boxes?"

"Oh, the clearing-sheets for each individual stock go into them," was the unintelligible reply. "That's the way out; just touch the bell, and the lift will take you to the Old Broad Street door."

Our friend passed into the Russo-Asiatic market, and lounged against the desk that runs beneath the Committee notices.

A member came up hurriedly, and opened a drawer which hit Our Stroller in the small of the back. "Sorry, and all that," was the unconcerned apology; "here, Thomas, want one of these?"

Another member took the leaflet. "This the Russo slip?" he asked.

"That's it. Your clerk asked for one this morning, and I couldn't get at it. What do you think about Russo-Asiatics yourself?"

"Too dear at anything over ten bob. And I doubt if they're worth as much as that. Such a huge capital—eight-and-a-half millions! Think of it! It must be years before they can touch the dividend stage."

"Might be taken over by the Germans, you know. They've bought a lot of shares."

"Taken over by your grandfather's-aunt's-nephew-once-removed! Five shillings is all they're worth, and I give you another five bob for possibilities."

"There aren't too many gambling counters round the Stock Exchange to-day"—another man had joined in the conversation.

"Chartered have lost a good deal of their old magnetism, although they're generally useful for a couple of shillings when the markets are at all lively."

"I believe in Chartered," said a fourth member. "There's life in the old dog yet, and I reckon Chartered would break up at fifteen shillings at least."

"Thirty-five, some of them reckon."

"That's absurd, if you ask my candid opinion."

"Nobody did."

"All right, old Funny Face. Whose side are you fighting on in the next war?"

"Haven't made up my mind yet; it won't be yours, any way."

"Thank heaven for that! If—Tortoise! I spotted him first. Ten to me! That's my eighth this morning."

The man with the tortoiseshell-rimmed glasses came up, and was congratulated upon not being a Tortoise-Beaver. Our Stroller moved along to the Deep Level market.

"There was a biggish deal in Robinson Deeps lately," he overheard. "In both classes of shares. And, of course, the buyers want to sell a few."

"But what are the prospects?"

"It's a waiting proposition. In a couple

of years' time, provided all goes well, you'll be able to look for results."

"Too long for me."

"Same here. I'd rather have the old Robinson Gold at half a sovereign. There isn't a great deal of market, but I reckon you'll get a profit more quickly than in Rob. Deeps."

Our Stroller could not help seeing a man's wire—the broker held it at arm's length as he walked with his back to our friend.

"Rand Mines, Crowns, or City Deep? Which is the best?"

"What do you want to do? Show me your order, and I'll tell you all you wish to know."

"You couldn't do it, my dear, even with all your encyclopædic knowledge."

"Talk English; I've forgotten all my Greek, and the boys have gone back to school. Come on; what's your trouble?"

"Which of the three do you prefer? Tell me the dealing prices first."

The jobber gave him the market quotations. "And of the three I think I'd prefer Rand Mines." Our Stroller, having seen the wire, watched the proceedings, highly amused.

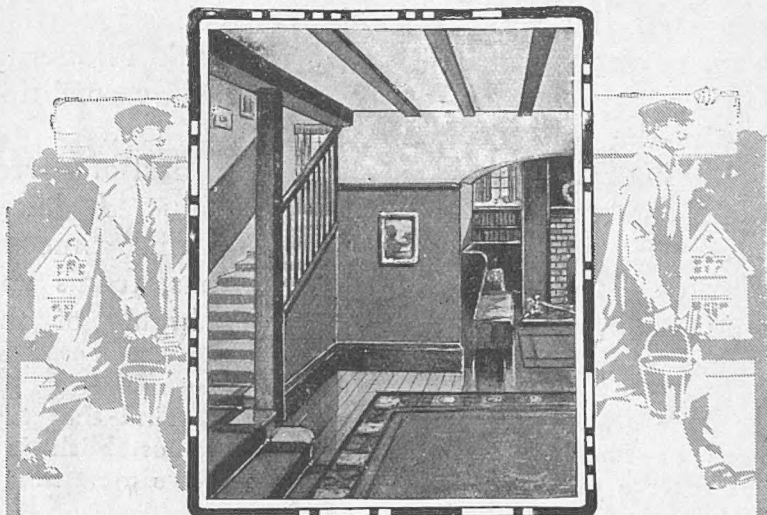
"But they're all good shares," continued the jobber, "and your man can't go wrong in buying any of the three, or all of them. Now you've got to deal, you know. You asked me for—"

"Quite right; I did. Sell you a hundred each, Crowns and City Deeps. Thanks so much for your views; I'll mark the bargains."

"Well!" exclaimed the jobber to Our Stroller, "if he isn't the lengthiest limit, he's making rapid strides in that direction. The limit! And—hullo, Sir, are you a stranger in the House?"

"Not for long!" retorted Our Stroller from the safe shelter of the doorway.

Friday, Sept. 22, 1922.



The March of Progress in Decoration

brings Hall's Distemper into the home, and Hall's Distemper brings with it brightness and great cleanliness; and last, but not least, economy.

HALL'S DISTEMPER

costs less at first and lasts longer. It makes walls pictures in themselves, and each room a fitting setting for the advantageous display of the furniture, pictures, etc., of the home.

Hall's Distemper is quickly applied and free from the objectionable smell of paint. While presenting a wall surface soft and velvet-like to the eye, it sets hard as cement. This hard-setting quality makes Hall's Distemper durable and washable.

Your decorator can quickly change your paper-covered walls; select from the beautiful range of colours in the Hall's Distemper pattern book, which he will show you on request.

Hall's Distemper is used and recommended by all leading Decorators. It is sold by Builders' Merchants, Oil and Colour Stores, Ironmongers and Decorators everywhere. All colours one price.

Sole Manufacturers:

SISSONS BROTHERS & CO., Ltd., HULL.

Branches, etc., at 199^B Borough High Street, London, S.E.1
105 Bath Street, Glasgow. 5 & 6 Gun Street, Reading.



By Appointment
to H.M. The King

There's worth in Kenilworth

The "Kenilworth" crop now being used has developed magnificently in store, and is making the finest Virginians procurable to-day at any price. Yet Kenilworths only cost 1/6 for 20; 3/8 for 50; 7/4 for 100.

COPE BROS. & CO., LTD., LONDON & LIVERPOOL.

GREEN STRIPE

SCOTCH WHISKY



"For the man who knows the difference!"

J & G STEWART LTD
incorporating
(ANDREW USHER & CO)
 EDINBURGH
 & 79 MARK LANE LONDON, E.C.
Established 1779

DON'T RENEW YOUR LINO

Tessaline



**WILL
REJUVENATE
IT.**

A coat of Tessaline applied with an ordinary varnish brush to old linoleum will revive the colour and give it a new lease of life. For "self colours," Tessaline can be obtained in a variety of colours. For staining and varnishing floor-surrounds, etc., Tessaline in colour is ideal. It is no trouble to keep floor surfaces clean when they have been varnished with Tessaline. A damp cloth will remove all dust and dirt—no polishing is required.

WRITE FOR FREE DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET "E."

Robt. Ingham Clark & Co. L^{td}

The World's Largest Varnish Industry.

WEST HAM ABBEY, LONDON.

Associated with R. GAY & Co., Ltd., Paint & Colour Specialists

T 16

*At less
than the
cost of
ONE new
SUIT we
will keep
your whole
wardrobe
in order
for ONE
YEAR*

**SMARTNESS
and economy
in CLOTHES.**

EASTMAN'S Tailor
Valet Service besides
offering great con-
venience to all who
take a pride in their
personal appearance,
saves the cost of
constantly buying
new garments

Suits and Overcoats
are repaired, reno-
vated, shaped and
tailor pressed to look
like new, and Rain-
coats are reproofed
without extra charge

Post Card brings List
EASTMAN & SON,
for over 100 years the
London Dyers & Cleaners,
Acton Vale, London, W.3.
Branches Everywhere.

EASTMANS
THE
TAILOR-VALET
SERVICE

For cleaning Silver Electro Plate &c.
**Goddard's
Plate Powder**
Sold everywhere 6d 1s 2s & 4s

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.

"SWAN" SELF-FILLING PEN



Fills instantly

The pen with the golden lever



Self-filling
Pattern
Size 1
18 ct. rolled
Gold Band
20/-
Size 2
Ditto 24/-

Other "Swan" Pens
from 12/6.

The "Swan" Self-filling pen is distinctive, particularly in those details and niceties which appeal to the discriminating user. We refer specially to the perfect action of the gold nib pointed with natural hard osmi-iridium (other makes are pointed with alloy); the little golden lever which is flush locking; the sure "ladder" feed, and the entire "feel" of the pen.

OF ALL STATIONERS AND JEWELLERS
List post free.

**MABIE, TODD & CO.,
LTD.,**
SWAN HOUSE,
133-135, OXFORD STREET,
LONDON, W.1.



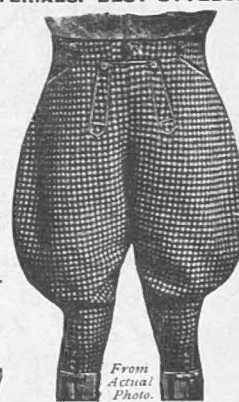
Estab. 35 Years. Highest Awards. 12 Gold Medals.

HARRY HALL

UNEQUALLED VALUE. PERFECT FIT.
EXCLUSIVE MATERIALS. BEST STYLES.

**SUITS &
OVERCOATS**
from £6 6 0
"HALLZONE" IDEAL
GOLD MEDAL
**RIDING
BREECHES**
42/-

Perfect fit guaranteed
from simple self-
measurement form
or pattern Garments.



Ladies' Salon 207 Oxford St. W.1.

RIDE ASTRIDE HABIT
from 11 Gns. Reg'd.

The most Practical and
Distinctive Habit obtainable.
Side Saddle Habit from £13 13
Civil & Sporting Costumes fr. £8 8

PATTERNS POST FREE

VISITORS to LONDON
can ORDER & FIT SAME DAY.
207 OXFORD ST., W.1
149 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2



THE BRITISH BERKEFELD



FILTER

**SARDINIA
HOUSE,
KINGSWAY,
LONDON,
W.C.2.**



A Tall, Spare Man

SUCH was GENERAL SIR DAVID DUNDAS, K.B., Commander-in-Chief, 1809-1811, and Colonel-in-Chief of "The Greys"—"a tall, spare man, crabbed and austere, and dry in his looks and demeanour."



So history writes him down, and more than a little odd, wherefore his juniors were a little apt to make merry at his expense and behind his back.

Less austere and crabbed he certainly would have been with a "GREYS" big cigarette between his sardonic lips, and better occupied they with the same agreeable and wholesome diversion. For "GREYS" bring a sense of ease and comfort, kindly thoughts and friendly dreams to a man how tired and disgruntled soever.

The "GREYS" cigarette gives a man time to think. 'Tis a real smoke—not a whiff—very pleasant and very wholesome.

The "GREYS"

The BIG Cigarette with the Choice Flavour



Actual dimensions of a "GREYS" Cigarette.

20 for 1/5; 50 for 3/6; 100 for 7/-

Of High-class Tobacconists and Stores Everywhere

MANUFACTURED BY MAJOR DRAPKIN & CO., LONDON

Branch of The United Kingdom Tobacco Co., Ltd.



The famous pale green box of 20 "GREYS," greatly reduced.

Also sold suitably packed, or export.

